The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Persons who die without having paid their debts are always remembered the longest.

The Berks county hotel keepers intend to test the constitutionality of the Brooks high license law.

Harrison is being faulted for appointing other Harrisons. If Harrison don't take care of the Harrisons why who the Harry will?

Ben Butler is trying to dig a Dutch Gap canal through Admiral Porter. The Admiral in turn is busy dipping up Ben with spoons.

The widow Fleming, of Philadelphia, has compromised her breach-of-promise suit with ex-Senator John J. Patterson, by accepting $2000 for her wounded affections.

The proposed amendments to the liquor law all failed. It is well understood, however, that if the prohibitory amendment is defeated the next session will witness a general assault on the Brooks law in the interests of the dealers in intoxicants.

Telegrams say that copious rains have fallen within the past few days over a very wide wheat, oats and corn growing area in the West. The area reported from covers the entire States of Illinois and Indiana, and parts of Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan.

Governor Beaver has appointed the following commissioners to the exposition at Paris: Andrew Carnegie and Russel Errett, Pittsburg; John Henry Harjes, Paris; Charles F. Warwick. Mrs. H. A. Roberts, William D. Rogers, William D. Hastings, Philadelphia; John P Zane, Bradford; Professor R. R. Streeter, Titusville; J. W. Gephart, Bellefonte.

Gov. Beaver's ideas of economy will have to be tested not only by the appropriation items he has vetoed, but by those he has signed, among the latter being bills for a junketing trip to New York, that absorbed all the money asked for two or three deserving charities that are to get nothing.—*Public Ledger.*

Advices from Samoa up to April 30 state that the natives are quiet at the islands though the political situation remains the same. At the suggestion of Mataafa, Admiral Kimberly, the American Naval officer, Dr. Knappe proposed to Tamasese to agree to maintain peace. This Tamasese refused to do unless he was recognized as King. Upon this Admiral Kimberly issued a proclamation urging the natives to maintain peace.

Altoona Tribune, says: The syndicate schools which have been reaping a rich harvest from the soldiers orphans are to go, but the syndicate superintendent of public instruction has been given another lease of office. The action of Gov. Beaver in reappointing Dr. Higbee to the superintendency of common schools is a great disappointment to the people because they had a right to expect better things. It now looks as though Higbee will bestride the school system of this commonwealth until the day of his death. It is unfortunate that this is so, but the people will have no difficulty in fixing the responsibility.

District Attorney Darte, of Wilkesbarre was notified the other day that the Italian Government will not surrender the two Italians wanted as "Red Nose" Mike's accomplices in the McClure murder. The officials of that country, however, request that the evidence against the men be sent to Italy, and they will be tried there. A similar case occurred one year ago, when the extradition of a criminal was asked by authorities at Cleveland, O. An indictment had been found against the man, and this was forwarded to Florence. The Florentine officials had the formidable looking document translated, convicted the criminal, sentenced him for life to the galleys and sent a record of it to Prosecutor Hadden, of Cleveland.

Senator Colquitt's address in the court house in favor of the prohibition amendment has infused new life in the prohibition cause and its friends are taking fresh courage. The address was eloquent, powerful and convincing; the court room was packed and the speech of the senator left a favorable impression upon the large audience.

Mr. Colquitt has spoken in many other towns of this state with the same favorable effect. His efforts, it is easily to be seen, are reviving the cause of the prohibitionists, which for some weeks seemed to be drooping. Centre county will register in favor of the amendment, if its friends remain active.

Lawyer Rothermel will have a peculiar suit come before court in Philadelphia.

The question which the judges of the Common Pleas Court are called upon to puzzle over is whether a child can recover for personal injuries received before its birth. He represented the infant child of Mary Jones, and the suit is against the Second and Third streets Passenger Railway company. Mrs. Jones in November, 1887, while in a car of that line received permanent injuries to her spine because of a collision of the car with a passing wagon. She brought suit against the railway company and recovered a verdict for $2250. Six months after the accident her child was born, and ever since has been a sufferer from fits and spinal trouble. The faculty of a prominent medical school have examined it. and they are unanimous in their opinion that the helpless condition of the infant is the result of injuries received at the same time with the mother. The railway company is sued for damages done to the child, and as the injuries are permanent, if a verdict should be recovered against it, it probably will be for a handsome sum.

In the history of the law there is no record of any case having ever been brought similar to this one. It is a well settled principle, however, that an unborn child can become entitled to an inheritance and enter into the posession and enjoyment of it after birth, but whether a suit can be brought for any other purpose by such infant is a question upon which all the legal books are dumb. The trial of the case will be watched with great interest by the bar, in view of the novel questions of law which have been raised by Mr. Rothermel.

The *Times* a few days ago made the statement, gathered from Philadelphia and New York brewers, that Senator Quay was to receive $200,000 from the brewery and distillery interest for his services in defeating prohibition in this State at the coming June election. This money has been largely collected in New York, but the Philadelphia liquor interest also chipped in. If this is so, it looks like a gouge game as the senator pledged himself to defeat prohibition in return for the liquor contributions he handled in the Harrison campaign. He should not take double pay for the same service. It is hardly moral.

The New York Times gives it fresh prominence in the disclosures of a member of the brewers legislative committee, of Rochester, N. Y., vouched for by the *Times* as "a man of unquestioned probity and standing." We quote:

He said that early last summer Mr Quay served notice on the brewers of Pennsylvania, who are for the most part Republicans, that they must contribute $300,000 to the general campaign fund, the money to be used for the success of the ticket in their own State and New York. The required sum meant a tax of about 10 cents a barrel on the annual production of the breweries. In return for this handsome contribution Quay pledged himself and the Republican party to defeat the probibition amendment to the Pennsylvania State constitution. The brewers, no doubt thinking that all was fair in love and war, managed to raise a round $300,000, which was duly sent to the mighty leader of the Republican phalanxes.

The Model Legislature.

The legislature which adjourned *sine die* yesterday says the Patriot made a record which cannot fail to draw upon it the condemnation of the people. Its contemptuous disregard of the petitions of the workingmen of the state for legislation for their protection, its servile obedience to the will of a Philadelphia boss politician in the passage of the judge's salary bill, its failure to inquire into the grave allegations against the management of the sinking fund, its refusal to legislate for the enforcement of the provisions of the constitution in regard to discrimination by common carriers, its neglect to provide for the secrecy of the ballot, its costly junket at the centennial, its extravagantly expensive contested election cases, its contempt for the rights of the minority, constitute a fearful array of ugly facts which the political majority in the two houses are called upon to explain.

Brother-in-law Scott, of Indianapolis, has been appointed to a six dollar a day position in Washington Territory. Ex-Senator Saunders, of Nebraska, father of Russell Harrison's wife, is booked for a seat on the Utah commission; $5,000 a year and "found." The Indianapolis Sentinel says: "It looks as if Harrison intended not only to "take care" of all his own and his wife's relatives, but of his son's wife's relatives as well.

There is one fool less. At Houston, Texas, Prof. St. Clair, the aeronaut, in attempting to give his "leap from the clouds," at the Fair Ground Park, lost his grip on the parachute and fell 300 feet to the earth. Nearly every bone in his body was broken.

Editorial Twitter.

There is talk of war between Brazil and Bolivia.

The early return of the African explorer, Stanley, is predicted.

The state legislature has adjourned without doing any thing for which our agricultural friends need feel thankful—unless for the adjournment.

One month more and Pennsylvania will decide whether she will lick-her or not: wet or dry. Centre county will go a little dry.

Thus far seven states have voted not to go dry, namly, Michigan, Texas, Tennessee, Oregon, West Virginia, Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Now let Pennsylvania roll back the tide.

The United Brethren having split should now call themselves the Dis-united Brethren.

The Venango county court rules that judgment notes and mortgages are not taxable. Let the Centre county commissioners listen to that.

Mrs. Gen. Gaines suit, some 40 years in court against the city of New Orleans, has been decided in her favor, by the U. S. Supreme court, and her heirs now get about 1½ millions. She died three or four years ago but Gaines all the same.

Massachusetts now has a law forbidding the docking of horses tails with fine and imprisonment as the penalty. Guess horses up there wont kick now unless flies get too forward.

Renounces the World.

Miss Kate Drexel, of Philadelphia, the second daughter of the late Francis A. Drexel, who left $6,000,000 to each of his three daughters, has practically renounced the world. The young lady has entered as a postulate, or earnest seeker, of the order of the Sisters of Mercy in the mother house of the order at Pittsburg. This is not exactly equivalent to entering the order, but those who know Miss Drexel know that this act amounts to a complete renunciation of her family, of her surviving sisters and her dear friends and her great wealth.

Miss Drexel has meditated this step for some time, though the fact has been kept very quiet. She is well known as the most attractive of the three sisters. The youngest sister, now Mrs. E. De Murrell, who was married a few months ago, and her unmarried sister, Miss Lizzie Drexel, will sail from New York for Europe with their uncle, A. J. Drexel.

Miss Drexel attended mass at St. John's Roman Catholic church in that city, and it was there that she elected to part from the few most intimate friends who knew of her purpose. After finishing her devotions, she kissed all her relatives and, accompanied by two faithful maids was driven to the depot, where she took the train for Pittsburg.

Last Sunday there was a great scene in the James river, at Richmond. The entire colored population had gone to the banks of the James River to witness the biggest baptism ever known among the colored churches. About 300 were put under the water. This is the first result of the unprecedented revival going on for three weeks in the colored churches.

By daylight the entire negro population was up preparing to attend this union baptism, which was to begin at half past 10. The crowd in attendance is estimated at from 20,000 to 30,000. The converts marched in procession through the streets, many of the women wearing white robes, some of the more opulent attired in derectoire gowns. Rev. John Jasper towered six feet one above the vast concourse and though 71 years old his voice is the strongest, and his roll of converts the largest. Three ministers stood in the river, three lines of penitents moving to them at a time, and the groans and shouts, the ecstatic ejaculations that rolled over this multitude surpassed anything of the kind ever heard in Richmond before.

In the next war armies will have to be employed chiefly in keeping out of the range of each others guns, or they will be annihilated. In addition to the repeating rifles, Gattling guns, dynamite guns and the like, the government has been experimenting with a six pounder that fires 19 times a minute or 60 times in 4 minutes and 20 seconds. There will be no charge like that of Pickets men at Gettysburg against such weapons.

Simon Cameron was ill last week, but is recovering again,

Italy refuses to surrender the McClure murderers. Shame!

The United Brethren World's Quadrennial Conference, now in session at York, threatens to split on the anti-secret society question.

The Juniata Classis of the Reformed church last week passed the following:

Resolved, That we encourage all Christian men and women to use all legitimate means to prohibit the manufacture, sale and importation of alcoholic beverages.

Resolved, That as a classis we approve of the effort now being made in this state to suppress the traffic.

Last week the newspapers announced the death of Father Damien, the self-sacrificing priest who gave his life for the lepers of the Sandwich Islands. He was a comparatively young man when he died—only died—but had spent a number of years at Molokai, the leper settlement, his purpose being to do good to the bodies and the souls of the outcasts among whom he cast his lot. This priests life and death illustrate the spirit of Christianity. He loved God supremely and therefore he loved man. No one cared for the lepers and therefore he abandoned home and hope and consecrated life to their welfare. It is easy to find similar instances in the history of the church. But where are the martyrs of infidelity? Which of the priests of unbelief have ever sacrificed their lives for the benefit of the unfortunate ones of earth? "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Just previous to the brave priests death, Father Callaghan of New York, received a private letter from him, in which he said:

"I am now in the hands of God. If I become a leper the good St. Peter, no doubt, will let me pass all the easier when my hour comes. Sometimes when I am kneeling by the side of a poor leper, from whom exhales an odor that would put the most courageous to flight. I often think I am doing a little of my purgatory. What do you think? Regularly every week a small steamer makes its appearance here, and very early in the morning announces by the loud blowing of its whistle that lepers have been landed. Then those who can hurry to the shore. Often we find our new comers soaking wet through. Now again begin the cries and tears, for one sees here again the meeting of a husband or wife, or a wife seeing her husband among them, sometimes a child seeing its father or mother. They take the names of the new arrivals, and everyone sets out to find new lodgings for them. Although I am not a leper I could not leave here to go to any other of these islands without a proper certificate from the Board of Health. But I have no wish to go anywhere. My mission is here, and here I'll remain."

Intelligence from South Carolina says: Farming interests in this state have been injured to a serious extent by the unprecedented hot spell which set in four days ago, and which is still parching vegetation. There has been no rain to speak of for several weeks, and the ancient inhabitants find it difficult to recall such another hot spell.

"The absence of rainfall during the week, the normal temperature and the amount of sunshine above the normal has tended in a great measure to act injuriously upon all growing crops. The small grain crop has been injured to a vast extent and what may be made will be of light weight. Gardens are suffering. Corn in most places is doing very well. Cotton prospects are very gloomy. The last three days of the torrid wave are discouraging to all interested in agriculture."

The prohibition cause in this state has lost ground in the last six weeks; had there been an election a few weeks after the amendment passed the legislature, it would have been adopted by the people; had an election been held at any time within the past three weeks, we believe it would have been defeated. Just now it looks as tho prohibition were gaining strength again and only an animated, aggressive campaign on the part of the advocates of the measure can make sure of the adoption of the amendment on the 18 of June.

While thousands of Republicans are honestly in favor of prohibition, the bosses of the party are trying to defeat it in order to get the good will of the powerful liquor element.

Disappointed Oklahoma boomers are now invading the Sioux reservation.

Friday's cyclone made a show of Barnum's show at Williamsport.

Spreckles, the sugar baron, struck a natural gas well in Philadelphia; perhaps he'll strike granulated sugar next.

Military fired on striking rioters in one of the German cities the other day, killing six.

Already there are deaths reported from sunstroke.

A conspiracy has been discovered among the military officers stationed at St. Petersburg. A large number of the conspirators have been arrested. In their possession were found papers which proved that they intended to make an attempt to assassinate the Czar. A number of bombs were also found by the Secret Service agents.

The republican house defeated the employers liability bill which had the support of the Knights of Labor in the legislature. In fact not a bill in the interest of the workingman has been passed by the "model" law makers,

WHAT IS LIFE?

The Vital Question Discussed from Various Standpoints.

One day, when the feathered songsters in the woods were tired of singing, there was a long pause. All was quiet and nature itself seemed lost in meditation.

Suddenly the philosophical bullfinch piped, "What is life?" to which a little songster among the leaves replied, "Life is a song."

"No, a battle in the dark," said the ground mole, who just poked his head out of the ground in the vicinity of the tree among whose branches the little bird was hopping around.

"To my mind it is an unfolding," declared the rosebud, which was just ready to unfold its beautiful leaves, to the great delight of a magnificent butterfly, which did not hesitate to kiss the pretty flower, with these words: "Life is full of idle joy and pleasure."

"Say, rather, a short summer day," hummed a jealous one day fly buzzing past.

"I mean that life changes ever with work and pleasure," mentioned the bee, and it disappeared in the leaves of the rosebud to gather honey.

"I do not see that it is anything else than idle worry," complained the little ant, dragging a blade of straw, which in comparison to itself was unnaturally long.

"Yes, you are right," a little rabbit nodded from the hazel bush; "life, as sure as I live, is a hard nut to crack."

At this moment a soft rain murmured, "Life consists of tears, all tears."

"Life is an ever changing consciousness," said the thunder cloud floating toward the ocean. The ocean waves broke against the shore and sighed, "Life is a steady battle for freedom."

"No, you are mistaken, it is freedom," jubilantly said the eagle, sailing through the air with his powerful wings.

"Ah, it is poor earth," moaned the weed, working its way out of moor and stone.

The high cedars bowed to each other to the earth saying: "Life is striving ever upwards." And a ripple sounded through the tops of the trees until the pasture cried sorrowfully: "Life is rather given up to a higher power!"

Night had broken in and the solemn dome prelate advised: "Let us rest, my friends. As there was no satisfactory answer given we will resume our debate tomorrow."

"For all I care you may do that," breathed the night. "But life is only a dream."

The still night ruled over the city and country and soon morning would draw near. The student, who was sitting in his out-of-the-way garret, lost in meditation, blew out his little lamp and murmured: "Life is only a school."

Footsteps were heard on the deserted streets. A tired citizen was going home to rest, after spending the night in going from pleasure to pleasure, in spite of which he complained: "Life is an unsatisfied longing and steady disappointment."

"It is a riddle," stammered the new born morning wind.

Suddenly a glimmering light rose upon the horizon. Higher and higher climbed the magic light over the top of the woods. The red morning light greeted the earth and like a mighty chord it sounded through the universe: "Life is only a beginning.—From the German."

Sea Anchors.

Experiments have lately been tried at Dover with a so called sea anchor, invented by Capt. Waters. This apparatus consists of a canvas bag about four feet in diameter and five feet deep, with either a strong hoop to hold it open or a square bolted frame to answer the same purpose. The bag is attached to a beam, or float, in such a manner that it lies just below the surface of the water, and a stout rope forms the connection between it and the bow of the vessel employing it. The object of this sea anchor is to bring a boat or ship's head to the sea when in danger of foundering from getting broadside toward waves. There is nothing very new in the idea, for such a contrivance has frequently been extemporized with advantage. The veteran aeronaut, Green, also constructed an anchor to hold a balloon near the surface of the sea, which was almost identical in form to this one.—New York Telegram.

Down and still down go the wages of the iron workers and coal miners in all parts of the country. What an oversight it was in the working men who have been bamboozled into voting to keep up the war tariff in order to secure "American wages for American men" that they did not have inserted in the law a clause compelling the protected mine owners and manufacturers to "divide fairly" the bounties of the tariff. As it is, the monopolists gets all the meat and throw to their workmen the bone.

The Cigarette Bill.

Providing that if any person or persons shall sell cigarettes to any person or persons under the age of 16 years he or she so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not more than $300.

The above act has been signed by Gov. Beaver and is now the law.

Minnesota is the eighth State to adopt the booths and secret ballots with the names of all the candidates on one side and the name of the voter on the other, that is in such common use in the antipodes. This will make eight States that Pennsylvanians can watch in order to see how the Australian system works.

Aaronsburg News.

H. A. Mingle and wife started on a six week's trip to Illinois on Monday:

Rev. Ditzler now drives a pair of grey horses to a carriage.

The post office has been taken from Mr. Yearick's store to M. M. Musser's store.

Fred Limbert had the misfortune to have a horse die for him on last Sunday for which he had refused $200.

Cronmiller & Mingle now gather the cream for the Spring Mills creamery; and Harper gathers cream for Daniel Hoy, of Millheim.

P. Gross Yearick of Philadelphia is spending his annual vacation with his parents here.

Mrs. Beck who had her home with Emanuel Cronmiller, was found dead in bed on last Thursday morning. She did not get up at her usual time of rising. On going to call her they found her with eyes and mouth closed and with bed clothing tucked up to her chin, and not till they touched her and found her cold did they realize that she was dead. She had passed away without a struggle.

Meyer & Motz have commenced to remodel their mill on Pine creek. Are putting in rolls.

Supervisors of Haines township have been notified to put up railing at all dangerous places along the public roads.

Jerry Kline's barn west of Madisonburg was unroofed by the storm last Friday afternoon.

Walnut Grove Items.

The storm that passed over our section last Friday did considerable damage; the sawmill in the Gap was unroofed, and a young boy of Henry Wright was pitched up and carried three or four rods, but fortunately escaped uninjured.

C. C. Meyer and Cyrus Durst were to Houserville on Sunday to hear Rev. Black, of Alexandria preach a trial sermon.

Mrs. James Wert is visiting down the country.

Our young people were to Lemont on Saturday evening attending the band festival, and report a fine time, especially the one that traveled in a cart; think if your correspondent could have been there, would have enjoyed it too.

Miss Maggie Spangler, one of Tusseyville's fair ones, spent a couple of days around here; the next time, Maggie, you want to "just wait a little" and stay longer.

The prospects for fruit in our neighborhood are good. The grain fields also promise a good crop.

Most of the farmers are thro planting corn.

George Bradford and family of near Pine Stump spent Sunday at Dan'l Bohn's. Y. Z.

Spring Mills.

Spring Mills is booked for four temperance or amendment lectures, beginning Thursday evening 16th, and ending Monday evening 20th. They will be delivered in the M. E. Church, by Rev Hicks of Centre Hall, and A. C. Rankin, of Bellefonte.

R. F. Fetterolf has returned home from Gettysburg college.

R. G. Eisenhart and family are moving this week to Horse Head, N. Y.

Will Gettig has gone to Montandon to learn, or rather finish learning telegraphy.

The slight change made in the R. R. schedule is not fully endorsed by the citizens. But of course when the R. R. Co., changes anything they do it to suit themselves and not the people. The trains now, instead of passing here, pass at Coburn.

Irwin Underwood our student operator took charge of the Centre Hall station last Monday, its regular operator being absent.

—The school board feeleth aggrieved because it haveth not where to lay its head while the honorable town council enjoyeth snug quarters in the post room at $15. This should not be thusly; the school dads are a self-sacrificing, respectable body, and should occupy the same soft chairs and cock up their aching heels upon the same tables as the grave town councilmen do. And there might be cheaper quarters where both these honorable bodies could meet: aye, why not hold their sessions in one of the school rooms which wouldn't cost a cent? See?

—All will agree—

That this is excellent growing weather and a good harvest in prospect;

That potatoes are not trump;

That the crank who invented housecleaning didn't know what misery is;

That it shows bad breeding to stop in the passage way to chat when church is dismissed, blocking the way for all behind you;

That in minding your neighbors' business you invariably neglect yours;

That gossipping is the bane of a community;

That the folks of whose faults you are continually speaking havn't near as ugly faults as you have.

"Brick" Pomeroy, at 234 Broadway, New York city, is now editing and publishing the liveliest and most interesting $1 a year publication ever printed in that city. His famous Saturday Night chapters; his Pen pictures of London; his descriptions of the "plague places" of New York City, and his vivid chapters of Life Experience in La Crosse during the war, are each worth more than the price of his paper, which bears the significant title of *Advance Thought*. Pomeroy is a 55 year old volume of National history, and now he is letting it out red hot.

The Von Graef Medical Company, No. 3 Park Row, New York City, in 1888, made seventy eight per cent. of cures of various diseases of men, chronic and otherwise, within the time allotted for treatment. The record of cures of disease of women was nearly as large. This is the highest record ever achieved in this country by hospitals or private practice. In the treatment and cure of diseases, science, skill and discovery keep pace with inventions in other directions. The new book lately issued by the Von Graef Company, full of valuable hints and information to young or old, free to all who call for it or order it by mail.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON·

The Nation's Protector.

"And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw; and behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." II Kings 6: 17.

As it cost England many regiments and two million dollars a year to keep safely a troublesome captive at St. Helena, so the king of Syria sends out a whole army to capture one minister of religion—perhaps 50,000 men—to take Elisha. During the night the army of Assyrians came around the village of Dothan, where the prophet was staying. At early daybreak the man-servant of Elisha rushed in and said: "What shall we do? there is a whole army come to destroy you! We must die! we must die!" But Elisha was not scared a bit, for he looked up and saw the mountains all around full of

SUPERNATURAL FORCES,

and he knew that if there were 50,000 Assyrians against him there were 100,000 angels for him; and in answer to the prophet's prayer in behalf of his affrighted man-servant, the young man saw it too. Horses of fire harnessed to chariots of fire, and drivers of fire pulling reins of fire on bits of fire, and warriors of fire with brandished swords of fire, and the brilliance of that morning sunrise was eclipsed by the galloping splendors of the celestial cavalcade. "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." I have often spoken to you of the Assyrian perils which threaten our American institutions, I speak of the upper forces of the text that are to fight on our side. If all the low levels are filled with armed threats, I have to tell you that the mountains of our hope and courage and faith are full of the horses and chariots of Divine rescue.

You will notice that the Divine equipage is always represented as a chariot of fire. Ezekiel and Isaiah and John, when they come to describe the Divine equipage, always represent it as a wheeled, a harnessed, an upholstered conflagration. It is not a chariot like kings and conquerors of earth mount, but an organized and compressed fire. That means purity, justice, chastisement, deliverance through burning escapes. Chariot of rescue? yes, but chariot of fire. All

OUR NATIONAL DISENTHRALMENTS

have been through scorching agonies and red disasters. Through tribulation the individual rises. Through tribulation nations rise. Chariots of rescue, but chariots of fire. But how do I know that this Divine equipage is on the side of our institutions? I know it by the history of the last one hundred and eight years. The American Revolution started from the pen of John Hancock in Independence Hall in 1776. The colonies, without ships, without ammunition, without guns, without trained warriors, without money, without prestige. On the other side, the mightiest nation of the earth the largest armies, the grandest navies, and the most distinguished commanders, and resources inexhaustible, and nearly all nations ready to back them up in the fight. Nothing, as against immensity.

The cause of the American colonies, which started at zero, dropped still lower through the quarreling of the generals, and through the jealousies at small successes, and through the winters which surpassed all predecessors in depth of snow and horrors of congealment. Elisha surrounded by the whole Assyrian army did not seem to be the worse off than did

THE THIRTEEN COLONIES

encompassed and overshadowed by foreign assault. What decided the contest in our favor? The upper forces, the upper armies. The Green and White mountains of New England, the Highlands along the Hudson, the mountains of Virginia, all the Appalachian ranges were full of reinforcements which the young man Washington saw by faith; and his men endured the frozen feet, and the gangrened wounds, and the exhausting hunger, and the long march, because "the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and behold, the mountains were full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." *Washington himself was a miracle.* What Joshua was in sacred history, the first American president was in secular history. A thousand other men excelled him in different things, but he excelled them all in roundness and completeness of character. The world never saw his like, and probably will never see his like again, because there probably never will be another such exigency. He was let down a Divine interposition. He was from God direct.

I do not know how any man can read the history of those times without admitting the contest was decided by the upper forces. Then,

IN 1861,

when our civil war opened, many at the North and at the South pronounced it national suicide. It was not courage against cowardice, it was not wealth against poverty, it was not large States against small States. It was heroism against heroism, it was the resources of many generations against the resources of generations, it was the prayer of the North against the prayer of the South, it was one-half of the nation in armed wrath, meeting the other half of the nation in armed indignation. What could come but extermination?

At the opening of the war the commander-in-chief of the United States forces was a man who had been great in battle, but old age had come, with many infirmities, and he had a right to quietude. He could not mount a horse and he rode on the battle-field in a carriage. asking the driver not to jolt it too much. During the most of the four years of the contest, on the Southern side was a man in mid-life, who had in his veins the blood of many generations of warriors, himself one of the heroes of Cherubusco and Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Chapultepec. As the years passed on and

THE SCROLL OF CARNAGE

unrolled, there came out from both sides a heroism. and a strength, and a determination that the world had never seen marshaled. And what but extermination could come when Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson met, and Nathaniel Lyon and Sidney Johnston rode in from North and South, and Grant and Lee, the two thunderbolts of battle, clashed? Yet, we are a nation, and yet we are at peace. Earthly courage did not decide the conflict. The upper forces of the text. They tell us there was a battle fought above the clouds on Lookout Mountain; but there was something higher than that.

Again, the horses and chariots of God came to the rescue of this nation in 1876, at the close of a Presidential election famous for ferocity.

A DARKER CLOUD YET

settled down upon this nation. The result of the election was in dispute, and revolution, not between two or three sections, but revolution in every town and village and city of the United States seemed imminent. The prospect was that New York would throttle New York, and New Orleans would grip New Orleans, and Boston, Boston, and Savannah, Savannah, and Washington, Washington. Some said Mr. Tilden was elected; others said Mr. Hayes was elected; and how near we came to universal massacre some of us guessed, but God only knew. I ascribe our escape not to the honesty and righteousnes of infuriated politicians, but I ascribe it to the upper forces of the text. Chariots of mercy rolled in, and though the wheels were not heard, and the flash was not seen, yet all through the mountains of the North and the South and the East and the West, though the hoofs did not clatter, the cavalry of God galloped by. I tell you God is the friend of this nation. In the awful excitement at the massacre of Lincoln, when there was a prospect that greater slaughter would open upon this nation, God hushed the tempest. In the awful excitement at the time of Garfield's assassination, God put His foot on the neck of the cyclone. To prove

GOD IS ON THE SIDE OF THIS NATION,

I argue from the last eight or nine great national harvests, and from the national health of the last quarter of a century, epidemics very exceptional, and from the great revivals of religion, and from the spreading of the Church of God, and from the continent blossoming with asylums and reformatory institutions, and from an Edenization which promises that this whole land is to be a paradise, where God shall walk

If in other sermons I showed you what was the evil that threatened to upset and demolish American institutions, I am encouraged more than I can tell as I see the regiments wheeling down the sky, and my jeremiads turn into doxologies, and that which was the Good Friday of the nation's crucifixion becomes the Easter morn of its resurrection. Of course, God works through human instrumentalities, and this

NATIONAL BETTERMENT

is to come among other things through a scrutinized ballot-box. By the law of registration it is almost impossible now to have illegal voting. There was a time—you and I remember it very well—when droves of vagabonds wandered up and down on election day, and from poll to poll, and voted here, and voted there, and voted everywhere, and there was no challenge; or, if there were, it amounted to nothing, because nothing could so suddenly be proved upon the vagabonds. Now, in every well-organized neighborhood, every voter is watched with severest scrutiny. I must tell the registrar my name, and how old I am. and how long I have resided in the State, and how long I have resided in the ward or the township, and if I misrepresent, fifty witnesses will rise and shut me out from the ballot-box. Is not that a great advance? And then notice the law that prohibits a man voting if he has bet on the election. A step further needs to be taken, and that man forbidden a vote who has offered or taken a bribe, whether it be in the shape of a free drink, or cash paid down, the suspicious cases obliged to put their hand on the Bible and swear their vote in if they vote at all. So, through the sacred chest of our nation's suffrage, redemption will come.

GOD WILL SAVE THIS NATION

through an aroused moral sentiment. There has never been so much discussion of morals and immorals. Men, whether or not they acknowledge what is right, have to think what is right. We have men who have had their hands in the public treasury the most of their lifetime, stealing all they could lay their hands on, discoursing eloquently about dishonesty in public servants; and men with two or three families of their own, preaching eloquently about the beauties of the seventh commandment. The question of sobriety and drunkenness is thrust in the face of this nation as never before, and takes a part in our political contests. The question of national sobriety is going to be respectfully and deferentially heard at the bar of every Legislature, and every House of Representatives, and every United States Senate; and an omnipotent voice will ring down the sky and across this land and back again, saying to these rising tides of drunkenness which threaten to whelm home and church and nation: "Thus far shalt thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed."

I have not in my mind a shadow of disheartenment as large as the shadow of a housefly's wing. My faith is in the upper forces, the upper armies of the text. *God is not dead!* The chariots are not unwheeled. If you would only pray more, and wash your eyes in the cool, bright water fresh from the well of Christian reform, it would be said of you, as of this one of the text: "The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw; and behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

When the army of Antigonus went into battle his soldiers were very much discouraged, and they rushed up to the General and said to him: "Don't you see we have a few forces, and they have so many more?" and the soldiers were affrighted at the smallness of their number and the greatness of the enemy. Antigonus, their commander, straightened himself up and said: "How many do you reckon me to be?' And when we see the vast armies arrayed against

THE CAUSE OF SOBRIETY

it may sometimes be very discouraging, but I ask you in making up your estimate of the forces of righteousness—I ask you how many do you reckon the Lord Almighty to be? He is our commander. The Lord of Hosts is His name. I have the best authority for saying that the chariots of God are twenty thousand, and the mountains are full of them.

You will take without my saying it that my only faith is in Christianity and in the upper forces suggested in the text. Political parties come and go, and they may be right, and they may be wrong; but God lives, and I think He has ordained this nation for a career of prosperity that no demagogism will be able to halt. I expect to live to see a political party which will have a platform of two planks—the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount. When that party is formed it will sweep across this land like a tornado, I was going to say, but when I think it is not to be devastation but resuscitation, I change the figure and say, such a party as that will sweep across this land like spice gales from heaven.

Have you any doubt about the need of the Christian religion to purify and make

DECENT AMERICAN POLITICS?

At every yearly or quadrennial election we have in this country great maufactories—manufacturies of lies; and they are run day and night, and they turn out half a dozen a day all equipped and ready for full sailing. Large lies and small lies. Lies private and lies public and lies prurient. Lies cut bias, and lies cut diagonal. Longlimbed lies, and lies with double back action. Lies complimentary and lies defamatory. Lies that some people believe, and lies that all the people believe, and lies that nobody believes. Lies with humps like camels, and scales like crocodiles, and necks as long as storks, and feet as swift as an antelope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scalloped and panned and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies and soaring lies. Lies with attachment screws and rufflers and braiders and ready-wound bobbins. Lies by Christian people who never lie except during elections, and lies by people who always lie, but beat themselves in a Presidential campaign.

I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in such times. I should think he would stand dazed, his hand on his pocketbook, and dare not go out nights. What will the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption! The only good thing about it is, many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and Swedish and French papers translate it all, and peddle out the infernal stuff to their subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop such a flood of indecency. The Christian religion will speak after a while. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we wade every year or every four years, must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains, from the one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor,' and from the other mount making plea for kindness and blessing rather than cursing. Yes, we are going to have

A NATIONAL RELIGION,

There are two kinds of national religion. The one is supported by the State, and is a matter of human politics, and it has great patronage, and under it men will struggle for prominence without reference to qualifications, and its archbishop is supported by a salary of $75,000 a year, and there are great cathedrals, with all the machinery of music and canonicals, and room for a thousand people, yet an audience of fifty people, or twenty people, or ten, or two.

We want no such religion as that, no such national religion; but we want this kind of national religion—the vast majority of the people converted and evangelized, and then they will manage the secular as well as the religious.

Do you say that this is impracticable? No. The time is coming just as certainly as there is a God, and that this is His book, and that He has the strength and the honesty to fulfil His promises. One of the ancient emperors used to pride himself on performing that which his counsellors said was impossible, and I have to tell you to-day that man's impossibles are God's easies. "Hath He said, and shall He not do it? Hath He commanded, and will He not bring it to pass?" The Christian religion is coming to take possession of every ballot-box, of every school house, of every home, of every valley, of every mountain, of every acre of our national domain. This nation, notwithstanding all the evil influences that are trying to destroy it, is going to live.

Never since, according to John Milton, when "Satan was hurled headlong flaming from the ethereal skies in hideous ruin and combustion down," have the powers of darkness been so determined to win this continent as now.

WHAT A JEWEL IT IS.

—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side of us the Atlantic Ocean, dividing us from the worn-out governments of Europe. On the other side the Pacific Ocean, dividing us from the superstitions of Asia. On the north of us the Arctic Sea, which is the gymnasium in which explorers and navigators develop their courage. A continent 10,500 miles long 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but about one-seventh capable of rich cultivation. One hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America—one hundred millions, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora and all fauna, all metals and all precious woods, and all grains and all fruits. The Appalachian range the backbone, and the rivers the ganglia carrying life all through and out to the extremities. Isthmus of Darien, the narrow waist of a giant continent, all to be under one government, and

ALL FREE, AND ALL CHRISTIAN,

and the scene of Christ's personal reign on earth if, according to the expectation of many good people, He shall at last set up His throne in this world. Who shall have this hemisphere, Christ or Satan? Who shall have the shore of her inland seas, the silver of her Nevadas, the gold of her Colorados, the telescopes of her observatories, the brain of her universities, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her savannas, the two great ocean beaches—the one reaching from Baffin's Bay to Terra del Fuego and the other from Behring Straits to Cape Horn—and all the moral and temporal and spiritual and everlasting interests of a population vast beyond all human computation? Who shall have the hemisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it, by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies, by putting body, mind, and soul on the right side of all moral, religious, and national movements.

Ah! it will not be long before it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we will want of it will be seven feet by three, and that will take in the largest, and there will be room and to spare. That is all of this country we will need very soon—the youngest of us. But we have an anxiety about the welfare and the happiness of the generations that are coming on, and it will be a grand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulchre, like the one Joseph of Arimathea provided for Christ, is in the midst of a garden.

THE NAME IN THE ROCK.

One of the seven wonders of the world was the white marble watch-tower of Pharos of Egypt. Sostratus, the architect and sculptor, after building that watch-tower, cut his name on it. Then he covered it with plastering, and to please the King, he put the monarch's name on the outside of the plastering; and the storms beat and the seas dashed in their fury, and they washed off the plastering, and they washed it out, and they washed it down, but the name of Sostratus was deep cut in the imperishable rock. So across the face of this nation there have been a great many names written, across our finances, across our religions, names worthy of remembrance names written on the architecture of our churches and our schools and our asylums and our homes of mercy; but God is the architect of this continent, and He was the sculptor of all its grandeurs; and long after—through the wash of the ages and the tempests of centuries—all other names shall be obliterated, the divine signature and divine name will be brighter and brighter as the millenniums go by, and the world shall see that the God who made this continent has redeemed it by his grace from all its sorrows and from all its crimes.

HAVE YOU FAITH

in such a thing as that? After all the chariots have been unwheeled, and after the war chargers have been crippled, the chariots which Elisha saw on the morning of his peril will roll on in triumph, followed by all the armies of heaven on white horses. God could do it without us, but He will not. The weakest of us, the smallest brained of us, shall have a part in the triumph. We may not have our name, like the name of Sostratus, cut in imperishable rock and conspicuous for centuries, but we shall be remembered, in a better place than that, even in the heart of Him who came to redeem us and redeem the world, and our names will be seen close to the signature of His wound, for, as to-day, He throws out His arms to us, He says: "Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of My hand." By the mightiest of all agencies. the potency of prayer, I beg you seek our national welfare.

A MARINE POST OFFICE.

Some time ago there were 4,600,000 letters in the dead letter post office at Washington—letters that lost their way—but not one prayer ever directed to the heart of God miscarried. The way is all clear for the ascent of your supplications heavenward in behalf of this nation. Before the postal communication was so easy, and long ago, on a rock one hundred feet high, on the coast of England, there was a barrel fastened to a post, and in great letters on the side of the rock, so it could be seen far out at sea, were the words "Post Office;" and when ships came by a boat put out to take and fetch letters. And so sacred were those deposits of affection in that barrel that no lock was ever put upon that barrel, although it contained messages for America, and Europe, and Asia, and Africa, and all the islands of the sea. Many a storm-tossed sailor, homesick, got messages of kindness by that rock, and many a homestead heard good news from a boy long gone. Would that all the heights of our national prosperity were in interchange of sympathies—prayers going up meeting blessings coming down; postal celestial. not by a storm-struck rock on a wintry coast, but by the Rock of Ages.

Drinking-water.—Professor Angell, of Michigan University, furnishes the following as a test of the purity of drinking water: "Dissolve about half a teaspoonful of the purest white sugar in a pint bottle completely full of the water to be tested, and tightly stopped; expose it to daylight and a temperature up to 70 degrees Fahrenheit. After a day or two examine, holding the bottle against something black. for whitish floating specks, which will betray the presence of organic matter in considerable proportion."

A door that opens automatically on putting a coin in the slit has recently been brought out. The door is made double, each half being L shaped and hinged at the angle. They are closed and held fast by a lock which unlocks when the coin actuates it and the door opens. It closes again after the person enters.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY MAY 19, 1889.

The Lord's Supper.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mark 14 : 12-26. Memory verses, 22-24.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus Finishing His Work.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *I have glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.*—John 17 : 4.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Privilege of Remembering.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Careful Preparation, vs. 12-16.
2. Candid Disclosure, vs. 17-21.
3. Significant Commemoration, vs. 22-26.

GOLDEN TEXT: *This do in remembrance of me.*—Luke 22 : 19.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Mark 14 : 12-26. The privilege of remembering.
T.—Matt. 26 : 17-30. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Luke 22 : 7-39. Luke's parallel narrative.
T.—1 Cor. 11 : 23-34. Paul's narrative of the Supper.
F.—John 13 : 1-30. Events at the Supper.
S.—John 14 : 1-21. Lessons at the Supper.
S.—John 17 : 1-26. Prayer at the Supper

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. CAREFUL PREPARATION.

I. The Memorial Day:

The first day,....when they sacrificed the passover (12).
This day shall be unto you a memorial (Exod. 12 : 14).
Remember this day, in which ye came out from Egypt (Exod. 13 : 3).
Remember the day when thou camest forth (Deut. 16 : 3).
Those were the days of unleavened bread (Acts 12 : 3).

II. The Appointed Place:

A large upper room:....there make ready (15).
In all your habitations shall ye eat unleavened bread (Exod. 12 : 20).
I keep the passover at thy house (Matt. 26 : 18).
Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat? (Luke 62 : 11).
When ye come together to eat, wait one for another (1 Cor. 11 : 33).

III. The Prescribed Preparation:

They made ready the passover (16).
Take your lambs....and kill the passover (Exod. 12 : 21).
Seven days thou shalt eat unleavened bread (Exod. 13 : 6).
Thou shalt roast and eat it (Deut. 16 : 7).
Let a man prove himself, and so let him eat (Cor. 11 : 28).

1. "When wilt thou that we go and make ready?" (1) The pending feast; (2) The present Lord; (3) The inquiring disciples.
2. "He sendeth two of his disciples." (1) The Master; (2) The servants; (3) The orders.—(1) The Lord's commands; (2) The disciples' obedience.
. "There make ready for us." (1) The place; (2) The company; (3) The service.—(1) The expected service; (2) The prescribed preparation.

II. CANDID DISCLOSURE

I. The Lord's Knowledge:

Verily I say unto you, One of you shall betray me (18).
Behold he is at hand that betrayeth me (Matt. 26 : 46).
The hand of him that betrayeth me is ....on the table (Luke 22 : 21).
Jesus knew....who it was that should betray him (John 6 : 64).
He knew him that should betray him (John 13 : 11).

II. The Disciples' Bewilderment:

They began....to say unto him one by one, Is it I? (19).
They....began to say unto him every one, Is it I? (Matt. 26 : 22).
They began to question,....which of them it was (Luke 22 : 23)
The disciples looked one on another, doubting (John 13 : 22.
No man at the table knew for what intent he spake this (John 13 : 28).

III. The Traitor Disclosed:

It is....he that dippeth with me in the dish (20).
He saith unto him, Thou hast said (Matt. 26 : 25).
Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss? (Luke 22 : 48).
He it is, for whom I shall dip the sop (John 13 : 26).
That thou doest, do quickly (John 13 : 27).

1. "When it was evening he cometh with the twelve." (1) Keeping his appointment; (2) Honoring the Passover; (3) Nearing his doom.
2. "One of you shall betray me." The betrayal (1) As a subject of prophecy; (2) As an event in history; (3) As an element in destiny.
3. "Is it I?" (1) Serious concern; (2) Honest doubt; (3) Wise inquiry.—(1) Sources of doubt; (2) Settlement of doubt.

III. SIGNIFICANT COMMEMORATION.

I. Of the Passover:

As they were eating (22).
The Lord's passover, who passed over the houses....of Israel (Exod. 12 : 27).
It shall be for a sign unto thee (Exod. 13 : 9).
For thou camest forth out of the land of Egypt (Deut. 16 : 3).
Our passover also hath been sacrificed, even Christ (1 Cor. 5 : 7).

II. Of Christ's Body:

This is my body (23).
Take, eat; this is my body (Matt. 26 : 26).
This is my body which is given for you (Luke 22 : 19).
This is my body, which is for you (1 Cor. 11 : 24).
As often as ye eat this bread,....ye proclaim the Lord's death (1 Cor. 11 : 26).

III. Of Christ's Blood:

This is my blood of the covenant (24).
My blood....shed for many unto remission of sins (Matt. 26 : 28).
My blood, even that which is poured out for you (Luke 22 : 20).
This cup is the new covenant in my blood (1 Cor. 11 : 25).
As often as ye....drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death (1 Cor. 11:26).

1. "Take ye, this is my body." (1) The symbolism of the bread; (2) The spirit of the communicants.
2. "This is my blood of the covenant, which is shed for many." (1) The shed blood; (2) The confirmed covenant; (3) The resulting blessing.
3. "They went out unto the mount of Olives." (1) The upper room; (2) The sacred mount; (3) The intervening journey.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

SPECIAL OBSERVANCES OF THE PASSOVER.

On leaving Egypt (Exod. 12 : 21-28).
In the wilderness of Sinai (Num. 9 : 1-5).
On entering Canaan (Josh. 5 : 10, 11).
In Hezekiah's reign (2 Chron. 30 : 1-26).
In Josiah's reign (2 Chron. 35 : 1-19).
In the days of Ezra (Ezra. 6 : 19-22).
On the night of Christ's betrayal (Luke 22 : 7-16).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The interval between the discourse on the Mount of Olives and the last Passover meal was spent by our Lord in retirement at Bethany. (Some place the Supper at Bethany during this period; see last lesson.) The agreement of Judas with the rulers (vs. 10, 11) may have been made shortly after the triumphal entry, or at the close of the conflicts in the temple. The Passover meal was eaten by our Lord on Thursday; but it is still disputed whether this was the regular time, that is, 14th of Nisan. Mark, Matthew, and Luke state that it was at the usual time, but some passages in John have been thought to indicate that our Lord anticipated the observance of the feast by one day. The arguments are fully presented, in favor of the former view, by Andrews, in his "Life of Our Lord;" and in favor of the latter, by Farrar, in the Appendix to his "Life of Christ" (Excursus X.).

The place of the lesson was, first in Bethany, then in an upper room in Jerusalem. According to the view presented hitherto in the Lesson Surroundings, the time was Thursday, 14th of Nisan (April 6), year of Rome 78,—A. D. 30. Those who hold that our Lord anticipated the Passover celebration, make Thursday the 13th of Nisan.

Parallel passages: Matthew 26 : 17-30; Luke 22 : 7-39. In John 13 : 1 to 18 : 1 the same period of time is covered, but nearly all the details are different.

The Pecuniary Independence of Wives.

There is little or no recognition of the fact that the wife earns in her province just as certainly as the man in his; that her service is quite as rigidly exacted in the nature of the case, and just as faithfully rendered as his; that while his labor is of the muscles and brain, hers involves and taxes every faculty of her being; that while his labor is limited to certain hours, after which he may rest, hers is unceasing, and her rest is snatched from her pressing care; and that the three fold unction of housekeeper, mother and dispenser is of a surety an equivalent for the primal necessities—food, clothing and shelter.

An ordinary servant receives better wages. A cook is entitled to her board and a certain sum besides; a waitress likewise, a seamstress likewise, a child's nurse likewise, their board guaranteed and their recompense stipulated. But the wife, who combines all these and more, who serves in any and every capacity which need calls up, who may even assist her husband in his employment, in addition to her own, who may even be an active but silent partner in his business, has bestowed upon her as a gift, a charity, a donation, the scanty primitive support that her body demands. She owns nothing—all is his; she controls nothing, for the reins of power are held by another, and she is driven with the rest of the chattels; she can change nothing, for a word of protest endangers the threadbare support that she endures.

The wife's comfort depends in these days upon three things—her husband's prosperity, his loving attentions, and her own compliance with existing conditions. Her inalienable right is not suspected, her equality is not conceded, her responsibility not respected.

No human being is endowed with the power, right or privilege to protect another. Pro,tection is inherent, and every individual removed from childhood and imbecility is sheathed in a natural defense—self protection. The only protection which man pretends to vouchsafe to woman is a defense against the consequences of his own aggression, tyranny and abuse, *for women have no other enemy in the world.*

In the household she has no safety—no redress—she is bound over to keep the peace, and can do no more despised thing than to make complaint when tried beyond endurance. She is a beggar of all beggars, a slave of all slaves, owning neither her home, her property, her time, her children, nor herself. It does not matter that the slave is sometimes a favorite, and therefore indulged; the condition of servitude is the same, and this is the lot of married women in America. When wrong is committed, both parties suffer equally. The usurpation which depresses and degrades women, lowers and perverts man. Woman is disowned as equal, companion and friend; man suffers the loss of his equal, companion and friend.

The wife has no helpmate, neither has the husband. The alienation is equal, the disastrous results equal in both cases. Marriages should be entire, not partial. Reproduction is not limited to child-bearing, but the loving conjunction of all the attributes and inspirations of the two natures will reproduce new virtues, new graces, new spiritual forces without limit or exhaustion. These twain were created in the image of the Father and he gave them dominion over the earth. They are not merely mortal, they are spiritual beings, and not merely endowed with reason, but respective to devine intelligence; the power of regeneration is born with them; they must clasp hands and achieve it. MARIE A. BROWN.

It is only wasted activity to ply the hammer after the nail is driven.

THE PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER.

Let nothing make thee sad or fretful,
Or too regretful;
Be still.
What God hath ordered must be right,
Then find in it thine own delight,
My will.

Why should'st thou fill to-day with sorrow
About to-morrow;
My heart?
One watches all with care most true.
Doubt not that He will give thee, too
Thy part.

Only be steadfast, never waver,
Nor seek earth's favor,
But rest;
Thou knowest what God wills must be
For all his creatures—so for thee
The best.

—*By Paul Fleming*, 1600.

MISS GRACE—"Peculiar costume for a man to wear, isn't it?"

Uncle George—"Yes; but do you know that at one time all the men of the United States wore dresses?"

"Why, no; when was that?"

"When they were infants."

FULLY---ANSWERED.

"Subscriber's" Query Causes Comment.

As our readers will remember, a letter was published in our columns a few days ago, signed "Subscriber" which dwelt at some length upon a subject of general interest, and which contained several inquiries which will be found answered in the following:

To the Editor:—Several days ago I noticed a communication in your paper from "Subscriber," in which considerable comment was indulged in concerning the pamphlets which are widely distributed by Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y. These pamphlets, as is well known, are published in order that the public may become conversant with the symptoms and growth of disease peculiar to the kidneys, and which is, it must be admitted, the productive cause, in a majority of instances, of other organic disorders. The publishers of these pamphlets are also the discoverers and manufacturers of the noted Warner's Safe Cure, which is known to be the only means for the prevention and cure of kidney disease, as can be testified to in every community. In the pamphlets referred to there appear a number of testimonials from parties who speak in the highest terms of how they have in many instances been restored to health by Warner's Safe Cure, after having been given up by doctors to die, and attached to those statements are the fac simile signatures of the parties themselves.

I am personally aware that all the testimonials published by this firm are genuine and are the voluntary statements of persons who are anxious to manifest their gratitude for the unexpected return of health and vigor which Warner's Safe Cure has brought them. To make assurance doubly sure, it can be added that Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co., have for years, published a standing offer of $5,000 to anyone who will prove to an impartial referee that any testimonial published by them is not, so far as they know, bona fide and absolutely true. What more does "Subscriber" desire to convince him, in addition to his own statement, that his neighbors all tell him that Warner's Safe Cure has done more good for them than they have received from the doctors.

In view, Mr. Editor, of the many persons who are sacrificed daily to the bigotry and ignorance of physicians who persist in treating patients for symptoms, called consuption, apoplexy, brain troubles, and nervous disorders, when the real cause is disease of the kidneys—which should be detected and quickly eradicated by the use of Warner's Safe Cure—I maintain that the value of those pamphlets, which place in the hands of the public the means of knowing the truth, cannot be overestimated. FAIR-PLAY.

IN NOTHING is system more needed that in the adjustment of a home. The wise fulfilment of the daily routine of cooking, washing, sweeping, dusting, ironing, mending, preserving, window-cleaning, baking, etc., the regulation of furnace and ventilation, care of bedrooms, furniture and clothing—in short, the ten thousand minutiæ upon which depend the health, comfort, and enjoyment of a household—are the finest and rarest of all fine arts. Never until women are the recognized equals of men politically will domestic labor be properly appreciated and fairly paid. But when that good time comes, household service will be more highly appreciated and domestic life more honored and esteemed than ever before. To give to people healthy and happy homes ought to be the peculiar province of women, and in doing so women should find an occupation both congenial and ennobling.

SILVER AND GLASS.--People who can't buy silver bowls get the same shape and designs in crystal, which produces an effect quite as charming. Crystal set in silver or copper suits the taste and purses of many. Very often it chances that no flower dishes are used at all. The newest fancy leads a hostess to fling the flowers on the cloth itself, making a posy bed of yellow daisies, or dwarf sunflowers shadowed by frosted ferns, or smilax knotted with cypress flowers, or golden lilies with pale green leaves and buds, or if she wishes to be perfectly sure that her floral display shall not fade before the serving of cafe noir, bunches of the red berries of the mountain ash surrounded by their own leaves, or twigs of the American holly on a bank of ferns. Sometimes the flowers lavished in such profusion are laid down in set patterns, diamonds, circles or crescents.

PRESERVING TIME commences with the appearance of asparagus, and cellar and pantry being somewhat empty now, the careful housekeeper sees to it that they are well cleaned and aired. It is commendable to whitewash the walls in Spring, and a little alum intermixed with the whitewash will keep off flies and other noxious insects. All preserving jars and glasses need a general inspection and scouring.

TO DO so no more is the truest repentance.

Sleepless Nights

"For nearly a month I was not able to sleep, but after using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for two days, insomnia fled and strength returned." E. G. SMITH, Claussen, S. C.

"I have taken only a part of a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and it has entirely relieved me of sleeplessness, from which I have suffered greatly." MRS. E. AUTCLIFF, Peoria, Ill.

Paine's Celery Compound produces sound and refreshing sleep. A physician's prescription, it does not contain one harmful drug. Like nothing else, it is a guaranteed cure for sleeplessness, if directions are faithfully followed.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

"For a long time I was so nervous and worn out that I could not work. I tried many medicines, but none gave me relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound, which at once strengthened and invigorated my nerves." HARLEY SHERMAN, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

quickly quiets and strengthens the nerves, when irritated or weakened by overwork, excesses, disease, or shock. It cures nervousness, headache, dyspepsia, sleeplessness, melancholia, and other disorders of the nervous system.

Tones up the Shattered Nerves

"For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy, that Paine's Celery Compound cured me. Let any one write to me for advice." GEORGE W. BOUTON, Stamford, Conn.

DIAMOND DYES *Original and only reliable. Beware of poor Imitations.*

LACTATED FOOD *agrees with Weak Stomachs. Best for Invalids.*

TABLE SERVICE—WHITE LINEN.—Housekeepers will delight in it again. And not colored? Yes, in moderation. Gold on white to correspond with the white and gold porcelains and art chinas the most fastidious allow. Let a flight of swallows harnessed by cupids wing their way over the snowy surface. The birds that bring good fortune are outlined with twisted golden cords, and the grotesque loves turning somersaults on their backs are executed in a delicate tracery of dead gold threads, and guide their aerial steeds by silken threads of brown and gold. These are dinner cloths. For lunches and teas there are imported linens in half a dozen shades of blue, dull red, buff, cream, sea green, straw, and every tint which modern art furnishers delight in. All these, darned, embroidered, braided, gotten up with dainty fantasy, make up the linen closet's store. The napkin has its monogram, or better, a spray of flowers from the table cloth design embroidered on it, and the finger bowl doiley is sheer, cobweblike, in the shape of an oak or an ivy leaf, surrounded by a delicate tracery of drawn threads and embroidered vines.

And the dinner table has got rid of the watershed in its middle. The huge dishes of fruit and flowers piled to the skies have gone by the board. So have high chandeliers of candles or lights of any description. So have all flower vases, almost without exception. For people who can afford them the proper flower receptacles just now are low, flaring bowls of silver delicately etched and almost too beautiful to be hidden by the posies. These bowls are big and little, simple and elaborate. Sometimes they have twisted twigs for handles or writhing serpents, and sometimes they have no handles at all. They are wreathed sometimes with irregular cloud bands of gold, giving a peculiar enamel effect obtained by mixing the metals cold. They are ornamented sometimes with rough pearls. One buys them in a variety of sizes, and puts them down on the tablecloth wherever there may be room for the fragrance of violets or the bloom of roses. Yellow flowers are the favorites, partly because white and gold worship is popular and partly because yellow on silver lights up prettily in the evening.

SALT BATHS.—A solution of salt in water produces a stimulating effect upon the skin, and is not as apt to chill the surface as water. Those with feeble capillary circulation and cold hands and feet are often benefitted by the salt water bath. The strength may vary from a half pound to one or two pounds to the gallon of water. If, after the morning bath, the patient remains chilly, languid and suffers headache, he had best discontinue the bath; but if a glow of warmth follows the bath it is doing good. But to the feeble and exhausted the tepid or warm bath is better than the cold one.

FLORAL LUNCHEONS will be quite a feature of Easter week and a pleasant innovation will be the presence of gentlemen at these "2 p. m. affairs," as the girl of the period calls them. We will give a description of one or more of these in a later number.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in its virtues that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. Resp'y, H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Are you satisfied as to what is duty?

This is the best time of the whole year to purify your blood, because now you are more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to take, and it is the most economical—100 Doses One Dollar.

A lengthy tongue—an early death.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

For potato culture the *Rural New Yorker* advises to manure the land in the fall and plow it under in the spring.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

WHY should our bookkeeper be shunned as dangerous? Because he is an adder.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Early cabbage cannot be had without the hot-bed. It is a matter that needs attention at this season.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

PARNELL is undoubtedly a long way ahead of the "Times."

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Sin may open bright as the morning, but it will end dark as night.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

IN THE GARDEN.

RANUNCULUSES.

Anemones produce both single and double flowers, the former being, perhaps, the most admired, but the beauty of the Ranunculus consists in its symmetrically formed, double, rosette-like bloom. These are produced in many colours, the scarlets and crimsons being particularly rich; but, perhaps, not more admired than the whites and yellows. The ground should be prepared as above advised, and the tubers planted at the distances named for Anemones. It is best to draw drills or narrow channels for them two inches deep or a trifle more, spreading sand in these, into which the roots can be pressed gently down until their crown is an inch and a half below the surface.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call daily on any druggist for a *free* trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

POPPY ANEMONES.

Most hardy bulbs and tuberous-rooted plants must be planted in the autumn, as will be advised then, for ensuring satisfactory displays of flowers in spring, but a few may be planted now, including the above very beautiful flowers. The ground should be dug deeply, adding manure if it is poor, and if it is inclined to be light or sandy, it is an excellent plan to tread it somewhat firmly before planting. This, however, must only be done when the surface is dry. Possibly it may be thought by some persons a curious practice to dig up ground, hence making it lighter than before, then almost immediately to tread it firm again. Be that as it may, long experience has proved the plan very good, except when the land is of a heavy or clayey nature, when further compression would not be advantageous. Anemone tubers should be planted about two inches deep, and the same distance apart, if arranged in clumps of half-a-dozen or a dozen, but if a hundred or more are planted to form a large mass, the tubers may have more room, being planted three inches apart in rows five inches asunder. They should be very closely examined, so that the crowns are placed uppermost. These can usually be distinguished by faint lines converging to a point or centre. If the planter is in doubt as to which is the growing side of the tubers it will be safe to plant them edgeways, not with either of the flat sides downwards. In that way they grow very well. Covering the surface of the ground, after planting, with cocoa-fibre refuse gives a neat appearance to the beds, and also excludes frost from the roots. Advantage should be taken of the first fine day for planting Anemones, the tubers of which are very cheap, and the flowers varied in colour and handsome. They are produced on stems about a foot high, rising from a mass of fern-like leaves.

WINDOW PLANTS.

Several kinds of these which have been hitherto resting will now be starting into growth. Especially may this be the case with Fuchsias, Geraniums, and others that are stored in dark places. Plants are perfectly safe in the dark so long as they are leafless and the buds on the stems remain dormant, but when these push growths half an inch long, it is imperative that the plants be brought to the light, as if they remain long in darkness after new growth commences they will be seriously injured—indeed, ruined.

The shoots made in the absence of light are white and tender, and it is not advisable to expose them to the sun at once. A partially light position for three or four days is the most suitable, so that the shoots gradually assume a green hue, and then they should be placed in the lightest position at command. Strong artificial heat is not necessary for them, and often proves injurious. So long as they are out of the reach of frost they will be safe, though when a person has the temperature under control, as in a well-heated greenhouse, it may range about 45deg. from fire heat, increasing with sun to any extent at this early period of the year.

Continue to exercise great care in watering, examining the plants every morning, and giving a supply to those, and those alone, that would be likely to get too dry before the next morning if no water were given them. By following that rule, and it cannot be difficult to comprehend, the plants will be kept in good condition so far as it depends on judicious applications of water, and undoubtedly this is the most important factor in the successful cultivation of plants in pots.

Bulbs that are flowering, or approaching that stage, must have water on the first faint signs of dryness of the soil, for if water is withheld until the earth in the pots is quite dry injury will be done. If by chance a plant gets so dry that the soil shrinks from the side of the pot, at once stand it over the rim in water for an hour or two for the soil to swell and fill up the fissure.

Work for workers! Are you ready to work, and do you want to make money? Then write to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and see if they cannot help you.

YOUNG Mr. Muscle left at a very late hour, and the old man stood at the head of the stairs, chuckling in fiendish glee. Then there was an awful disturbance in the front yard, and the old man laughed, Ha, ha! Then came the cry of "Help!"

"What's wanted?" shouted the aged sinner.

A clarion voice rang out, "I want somebody to help me bury a dog!"

ONE day some school children were having an object lesson on birds. The teacher called attention to the small tail of the blue heron, saying, "The blue heron has no tail to speak of." The next day she asked the class to write a description of the bird, and one little girl thus concluded her essay:

"The blue heron has a tail, but it must not be talked about."

LADY—"And what does your father do, my dear?"

Little Girl—"Oh, papa is a physician."

"Indeed! I suppose he practices a good deal, does he not?"

"Oh, no. He does not practice any more. He knows how now."

A MINISTER overtook a Quaker lady, and politely assisted her in opening a gate. As she was a comparative stranger in the town, he said:

"You don't know, perhaps, that I am Mr. ——. Haven't you heard me preach?"

"I have heard thee try," was the quick rejoinder.

AT a dinner party not long since, a certain eminent Bishop was heard to read the following letter from his housekeeper with a perfectly unmoved countenance. "My lord, the emu has laid an egg; in your Lordship's absence, I have put it under the biggest goose."

MANAGING A BOY.—Husband, a literary man—"I wish you would stop watching little Dick for a while."

Wife—"But if I don't watch him he will be in mischief."

"Yes, that's what I mean. When he's in mischief he's quiet, and I want to write."

"Who made this hash?"

"Why, my new Boston cook, of course."

"Then please return to her these remnants of a pair of eyeglasses, and tell her that she needn't give her dishes such an intellectual flavor hereafter."

"WHAT kind of food is alumni?" asked Mrs. Snaggs.

"It isn't food at all," replied Snaggs.

"Oh, yes, it must be, because six people at Marietta have died through being poisoned at an alumni dinner."

THE American eagle is much more popular than the British lion. This is because the American eagle can be cashed for ten dollars.

HUMILITY is a virtue all preach, none practice, and yet everybody is content to hear.

That Tired Feeling

is experienced by almost everyone at this season, and many people resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla to drive away the languor and exhaustion. The blood, laden with impurities which have been accumulating for months, moves sluggishly through the veins, the mind fails to think quickly, and the body is still slower to respond. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed. It purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, makes the head clear, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling, tones the nervous system, and imparts new strength and vigor to the whole body.

"My appetite was poor, I could not sleep, had headache a great deal, pains in my back, my bowels did not move regularly. Hood's Sarsaparilla in a short time did me so much good that I feel like a new man. My pains and aches are relieved, my appetite improved." GEORGE F. JACKSON, Roxbury Station, Conn.

"For years I was sick every spring, but last year took Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not seen a sick day since." G. W. SLOAN, Milton, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RRR RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

The most certain and safe Pain REMEDY in the world that instantly stops the most excruciating pains. It is truly the great CONQUEROR OF PAIN, and has done more good than any known remedy

For SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACKACHE, PAIN in the CHEST or SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, or any other EXTERNAL PAIN, a few applications act like magic, causing the PAIN to INSTANTLY STOP.

For CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMATIONS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, COLD in the CHEST, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, PAINS in the Small of the Back, etc., more extended, longer continued and repeated applications are necessary to effect a cure.

ALL INTERNAL PAINS, (in the Bowels or Stomach), CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEARTBURN, DIARRHŒA, COLIC, FLATULENCY, FAINTING SPELLS, are relieved instantly and QUICKLY CURED by taking internally as directed. Sold by Druggists. Price 50c.

For 15 years I was annoyed with catarrh, discharges into my throat, unpleasant breath and severe pains in my head. My sense of smell was much impaired. I have overcome these troubles with Ely's Cream Balm.—I. B. Case, Prop'r Secour House, B'kln.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD CATARRH HAY-FEVER

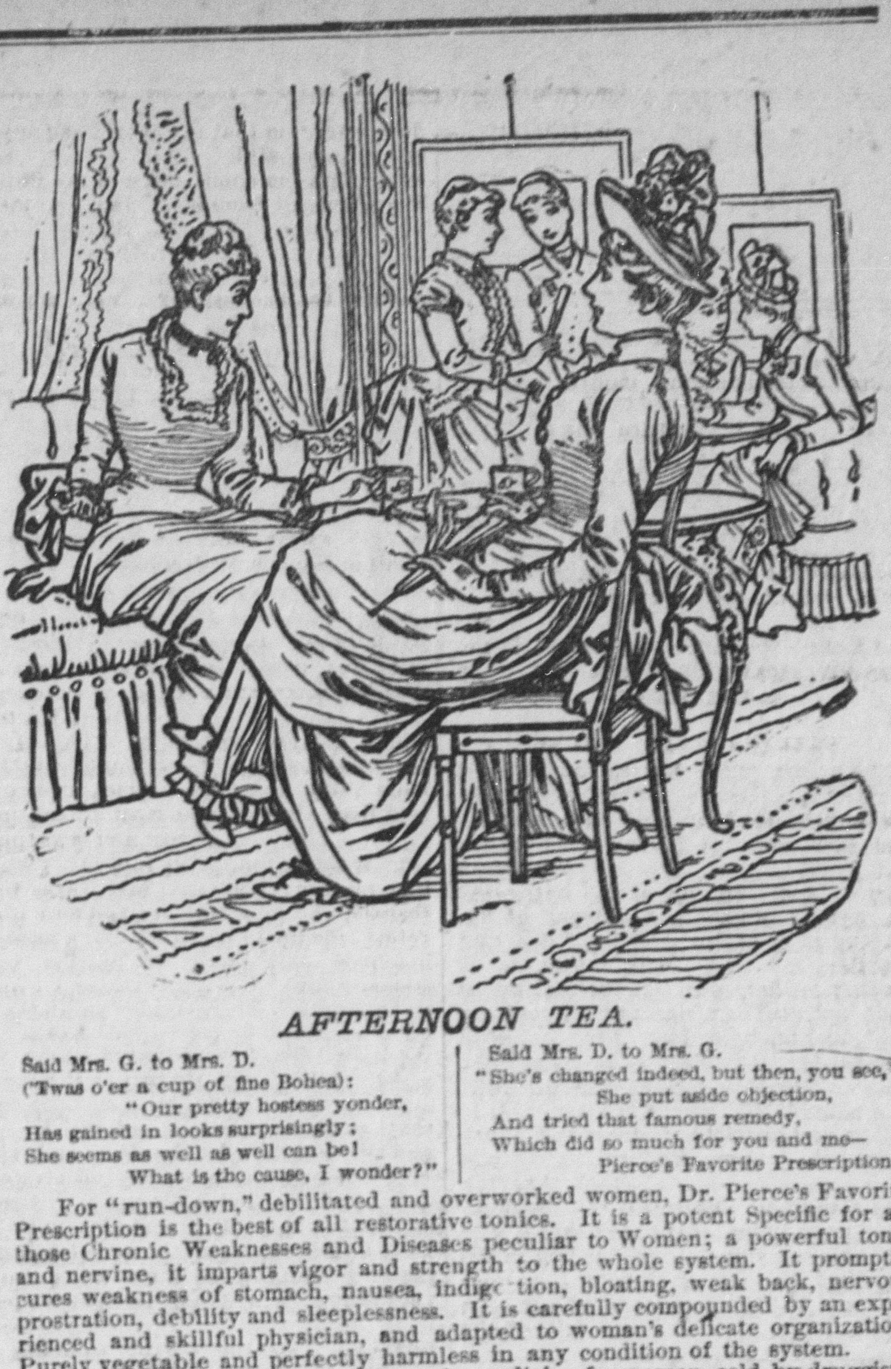
18 627

S.S.S.

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took 7 small bottles S. S. S. which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.
J. C. NANCE,
Jan. 10, '89. Hobbyville, Ind.

My little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was confined to the bed for a long time. More than 20 pieces of bone came out of her leg, and the doctors said amputation was the only remedy to save her life. I refused the operation and put her on S.S.S. and she is now up and active and in as good health as any child. MISS ANNIE GEERSLING,
Feb. 11, '89. Columbus, Ga.

Book on Blood Diseases sent free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.



AFTERNOON TEA.

Said Mrs. G. to Mrs. D.
('Twas o'er a cup of fine Bohea):
"Our pretty hostess yonder,
Has gained in looks surprisingly;
She seems as well as well can be!
What is the cause, I wonder?"

Said Mrs. D. to Mrs. G.
"She's changed indeed, but then, you see,
She put aside objection,
And tried that famous remedy,
Which did so much for you and me—
Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness. It is carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* of satisfaction in every case, or price ($1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

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Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets

THE ORIGINAL LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a Dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cents, by druggists.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK

SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT PHILADELPHIA'S FAMOUS SPECIALIST,

DR. LOBB.

TWENTY YEARS' CONTINUOUS PRACTICE AT
329 NORTH FIFTEENTH STREET,
Below Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa.
New York Offices: 52 Clinton Place, (Eighth Street.)

For the treatment of Blood Poisons, Skin Eruptions, Nervous Complaints, Physical and Nervous Prostration, Bright's Disease, Impotency, Strictures, Discharges, effects of youthful errors, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. I will guarantee to cure. Medicines sent sealed from observation to all parts of the world. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Write or call for book on SPECIAL DISEASES.

TO SUFFERERS OF YOUTHFUL ERRORS. A trial package of medicines lasting 10 days will be sent free on application.

Before Treatment. After Treatment.

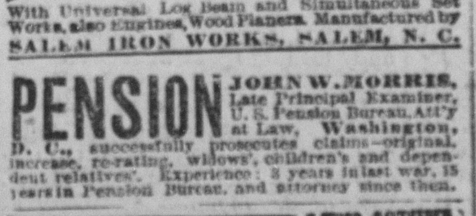
Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. [illegible]

Matrimonial Paper.
16 Pages. Richly Illust'd.
Every number contains nearly 200 advertisements of ladies and gentlemen wanting to correspond for fun or matrimony. Sample copy, 10c. (silver). Address,
HEART AND HAND, Chicago, Ill.
Large Book, Richly Illustrated.
Free with every order.

ASTHMA CURED
German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. *Sold everywhere*



With Universal Log Beam and Simultaneous Set Works, also Engines, Wood Planers. Manufactured by SALEM IRON WORKS, SALEM, N. C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Late Principal Examiner, U. S. Pension Bureau, Att'y at Law, Washington, D. C., successfully prosecutes claims—original, increase, re-rating, widows', children's and dependent relatives'. Experience: 3 years in last war, 15 years in Pension Bureau, and attorney since then.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 35cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 34; round 14 Pills.

PATENTS.—15 years' experience. Send sketch or model for report as to patentability. Circular free. W. A. REDMOND, Lock Box 239, Wash., D. C.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $2.15 Free. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

Agents wanted, $1 an hour. 50 new articles. Cat'logue and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

IS YOUR FARM FOR SALE or do you wish to buy a farm. If so address CURTIS & WRIGHT, 232 Broadway, N. Y.

IMPORTANT—Insurance Agents, Bank Clerks, Express Agents, Society Secretaries, male or female, wanted all over the country to act as our agents; will not interfere with other duties. No capital required. Liberal inducements. Write for particulars to INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., S. W. Cor. Broadway and Fulton St., New York.

FARMS Jos. POLLARD, Jr., Washington, Ia. TRADES sells and trades lands, property and mdse., in Iowa, Missouri, Ark., Kas., Neb., Ill., Ohio, Texas, etc

What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks, Experience of a Prominent Citizen,

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE.
SAN FRANCISCO, July 7th, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC. LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers. Sent free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

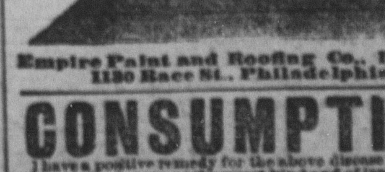
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

DR. J. B. HOBENSACK,
206 N. SECOND STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The leading specialist in Youthful Imprudence. Young men contemplating marriage send for valuable Medical Book. Sent on receipt of 2c. stamp. Consultation hours 8 A. M. till 2 P. M., from 6 P. M. until 9 P. M. Closed Sundays.

Fire-Proof. Water-Proof. Wind-Proof. For Steep or Flat Roofs, Factories, Mills, Lumber Sheds, Farm Buildings, &c. Send for Catalogue, Samples, etc.



Empire Paint and Roofing Co., 1128 and 1130 Race St., Philadelphia.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send two bottles free, together with a valuable treatise on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAY 16.

A GRACIOUS KAISER.

He Will Receive Deputations Representing 100,000 Strikers.

GUNPOWDER GAINS SEVEN VICTIMS.

The Body of the Strikers Increasing and Disturbances and Encounters Between the People and the Military Continue. A Miner Driven Mad by Military Outrages.

BERLIN, May 14.—The kaiser will receive the deputation of the striking miners of Westphalia, Bunte, Siegel and Schroeder as delegates representing 100,000 strikers.

The strikers assembled in force and prevented the opening of the Althaase and Sproekhoevel pits. They were charged upon by the hussars and dispersed. A large number of them were arrested.

More Military Murders.

A serious affray occurred at Elizenheim arising out of disputed claims to the occupation of private lands. The military were called out to disperse the angry villagers, but were unable to do so without firing upon them. Seven persons were killed.

The coal miners of Waldenburg, Silesia, have joined the Westphalia strikers.

A Miner Driven Mad.

A brother of Hermes, who was killed in the riot at Schleswig, became insane at hearing of his brother's death and attacked a friend named BlIechert with a hatchet and killed him.

Sixty miners, who had struck from the prince regent's colliery at Borchun, repented of their action and resolved to resume work. They were prevented by those still warring against the masters and surrounded by a howling and cursing mob. The military subsequently arrived and a conflict between them and the infuriated strikers is certain.

UNITED BRETHREN SPL T.

Unable to Dwell Together in Harmony Conference Delegates Secede.

YORK, Pa., May 14.—The long expected secession in the United Brethren conference took place yesterday. When it became known that the new constitution was to go into effect immediately the minority left the building and held a secret meeting in another part of the city. They then decided to band together under the old constitution. Accordingly an open talk session was held at 2 p. m. in the Park opera house, Bishop Wright presiding. Sixteen ministers were present who had ceased to act with the larger body in its deliberations.

This step is the culmination of a long controversy, which was begun in its present form four years ago at the general conference at Fostoria, O. The two bodies now disagree as to which is the old church. The minority or seceding section claims that distinction because they cleave to the old constitution, while the majority claims that title because the members have existed until today since 1841 under the constitution, and today work under it only in an amended form. The minority will hold morning, afternoon and evening sessions each day this week.

After the majority session had closed many of the ministers visited the meeting held by the minority and listened to the proceedings. The bolters comprise nearly one-sixth of the entire list of delegates and have opposed the lay delegation in the general conference, and also membership in secret societies. They claim to have been willing to compromise, but declare their opponents would make no concessions whatever.

PHILADELPHIA LICENSES.

Large Numbers of Applications Refused by the License Court.

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—In the first thirteen wards the liquor license court has knocked out seventy-one licensed saloons. The decisions were handed down by the license court to Clerk Peltz, but the manner of doing this did not dispel either the hope or fear with which the anxiously awaited hour was anticipated. In fact no announcement was made at the time, the crowded gathering being told that they could learn the results from the evening newspapers.

The evening papers published complete lists of the licenses granted and the applications refused, and they were eagerly consulted, not alone by those directly concerned, but by all classes of citizens, who manifested intense interest in the matter. The decisions in these cases are taken to indicate that the high license law will be as rigorously enforced as heretofore in this city.

In the thirteen wards there were 513 licenses granted and 660 applications refused.

In 1887 there flourished in this city 5,773 saloons, and the number was in 1888 reduced to 1,258. This year the number is likely to be about 1,000.

Important Appointments.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The president has made the following appointments:

Frank W. Palmer, of Chicago, Ills., to be public printer.

Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, and Hugh S. Thompson, of South Carolina, to be civil service commissioners.

Arthur L. Thomas, of Salt Lake City, Utah, to be governor of Utah.

Elijah Sells, of Salt Lake City to be secretary of Utah.

Ellsworth Daggett, of Utah, to be surveyor general of Utah.

Also a number of Indian agents and other territorial officers.

Death of the Oldest Railroad Official.

CARLISLE, Pa., May 14.—Gen. Elwood M. Biddle, secretary and treasurer of the Cumberland Valley railroad, died here at the age of 81. He was a graduate of Princeton college, a member of the Carlisle bar, major general of the Fifteenth Pennsylvania volunteers, division adjutant general of Pennsylvania appointed by governor Curtin, and was the oldest railroad official in the United States.

THE FINAL SESSION.

The Pennsylvania Legislature Concludes Its Labors.

PRESENTS AND PRETTY SPEECHES.

The Bachelor Speaker Receives a Silver Service and Other Substantial and Verbal Testimonials of Esteem—Mr. Penrose Elected President Pro Tem. of the Senate—Bills Passed.

HARRISBURG, May 10.—The house passed all of its last night of existence in continuous session and at 7 a. m. the conference report on the general appropriation bill was brought in from the printer and agreed to. During the night the house passed finally the following senate bills:

The act providing for the incorporation and regulation of savings banks and institutions without capital stock; the act relating to the receiving of deposits by insolvent bankers, brokers, or any officer of a bank—national, state or private; the act defining the offense and providing a punishment therefor; the act regulating the payment of traveling expenses of directors of the poor and county commissioners within this commonwealth; the act to authorize the directors of the poor of the several counties and the overseers of the poor of the several poor districts of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania to sue for and recover any and all choses in action belonging to any person who is now or may hereafter become chargeable to their respective counties or poor districts; the bill to amend an act entitled "An act relative to insurance companies," approved April 24, A. D. 1857 to apply the provisions of said act to live stock insurance companies, and to give jurisdiction to aldermen, justices of the peace and magistrates; giving to water supply companies right to issue capital stock to an amount not exceeding $2,000,000; an act to punish bribery at the special election in June.

At 11 o'clock Messrs. Moore, Stevens and McKinnon were appointed a committee to wait on the governor and inform him that the house was ready to adjourn. Messrs. Jones, Allison and Flad were appointed a committe to wait on the senate and inform it that the house was ready to adjourn.

Presents and Compliments for the Speaker

At 11:30 ex-Speaker Graham was called to the chair, and Mr. Dearden, in a neat speech, presented to Speaker Boyer, on behalf of the house, a silver service of knives, forks, etc., and a large solid silver salver. Mr. Dearden referred to the high honor paid Mr. Boyer in his twice being elected speaker, and predicted for him future honors, which was greeted with applause. He paid a high compliment to the speaker's fairness, integrity and honest judgment. Speaker Boyer regretted that his physical condition prevented him from answering as he would like to. He appreciated the kind words that were said of him, and set the house to smiling by saying that the present given him was "terribly suggestive."

Speaker Boyer is a bachelor, and that is what made the house laugh. He amended his expression to "exquisitely suggestive," and then referred to the kindness with which he had been treated, and the leniency shown him by his fellow members. When he failed, he disclaimed any intention to wound the feelings of any member, and said if he had done so, he desired to apologize.

Mr. Baker, on behalf of Chief Clerk Morrison, presented Speaker Boyer with a gold watch charm in the shape of a gavel, with diamonds for the head. Mr. Moore, on behalf of the other clerks, presented the speaker with a diamond pin.

Several valuable presents were made on behalf of the house to the clerks, sergeant-at-arms and pages. Resident Clerk Voorhees received a beautiful and costly piano.

As Speaker Boyer resumed the chair he was met by ex-Speaker Graham, who complimented him highly for his efficiency, and spoke feelingly of the parting. The gavel then fell, and the speaker declared the house adjourned sine die.

Closing Proceedings in the Senate.

The members of the senate sat around all night, sleeping on lounges and in the chairs at the desks. Others, more wakeful, gathered in knots and sang songs. The work of the senate had been nearly all cleared up, and they only waited for the arrival of the amended general appropriation bill. The appropriation bill was received from the printer at 7 o'clock and passed.

The governor notified the senate th he had signed the following acts of assembly: Dividing the cities into three classes with respect to the population; amending the act providing for the appointment of constables for three years; authorizing county officers to employ detectives and offer rewards for the detection of crime; providing for the organization and regulation of electric light companies,

A resolution offered by Mr. Cooper was adopted thanking Lieutenant Governor William T. Davies for the impartial manner in which he has presided over the sessions of the senate. Resolutions thanking the various other officers of the senate were then adopted, and several senators made eulogistic remarks on the retirement of Capt. Delaney.

Mr. Penrose Elected President Pro Tem.

The senate then proceeded to the election of a president pro tem. Mr. Newmyer nominated Boies Penrose and Mr. Ross nominated William McAleer. A ballot being taken, Mr. Penrose, was declared elected by a vote of 33 to 14. The new speaker was escorted to the chair by Senators Newmyer and McAleer. After a short speech, he was sworn in by Judge Simonton. The senate then adjourned.

After the adjournment of the senate a handsome silver service was presented to John C. Grady, the retiring president pro tem. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Ross, of Bucks. Senator Newmyer, on behalf of Chief Clerk Russell Errett, presented Mr. Grady with a handsome gavel.

HARRISBURG, May 9.—When the Fow liquor transfer bill was called up in the senate on final passage, Senator Cooper was surprised to find that a material omission had been made in the printing of the amendment relating to the execution bond. The fault laid, of course, with the public printer. The only way out of the difficulty was to postpone the bill and have the error rectified. When the bill was corrected and returned it failed of a constitutional majority. The vote was 23 to 23. Senator Cooper is disposed to think that there was some underhand work in the matter and Senator Smith says it has a very suspicious look.

The bill appropriating $200,000 in aid of the improvement of the harbor of Philadelphia passed finally.

The Osborne-Devlin contest was decided in favor of Mr. Osborne and he was sworn in as the member from the Third district, Philadelphia.

The general appropriation bill passed finally. The report of the conference committees on the soldiers' orphans' bill were accepted.

The house passed the bill authorizing boards of prison inspectors to fix the salaries of deputy wardens, keepers and other employes, except in Philadelphia; also the bill empowering the president judges of the court of common pleas of counties not forming separate judicial districts to hold the court of quarter sessions of the peace and oyer terminer and general jail delivery in the absence of the associate judges.

The senate bill for the government and regulation of county jails and prisons was defeated.

The house on third reading voted down the bill to authorize the formation of corporations for the purpose of driving and floating sawlogs, lumber and timber upon all streams not exceeding twenty miles in length from their source. This is commonly known as the "boom" bill. The vote was afterwards reconsidered and the bill passed.

The reports on the soldiers' orphans' appropriation bill, and the bill to relegate the management of the fund and the orphans to a commission, were presented and the reports agreed to.

The governor forwarded the following appointments: To be superintendent of public printing, Barton D. Evans, of West Chester; superintendent of public instruction, E. E. Higbee. The appointments were at once confirmed.

The Quigley bill relative to the revocation of liqour licenses was defeated.

At 1:45 o'clock this morning the conference committee on the general appropriation bill reached an agreement and reported the bill, with the senate's amendment giving $5,000 for "Smull's Handbook" copyright, and $5,000 for the battle of Lake Erie picture stricken out. This bill includes the $75,000 for the national guard uniforms.

At quarter past 1 o'clock this morning the house reconvened and began rushing through the belated bills. In the senate the dignified senators were whiling away the recess in a mock senate,

HARRISBURG, May 8.—Mr. Cooper, in the senate, made a motion that the vote by which the Fow liquor license transfer bill was killed last Friday be reconsidered. Mr. Packer said he was against the bill and therefore against reconsideration. Mr. Cooper said he hoped the senate would indulge this measure. It was one of high importance and should not be killed in this way. The object of reconsideration was to correct one objectionable feature, that of compelling saloon keepers to pay constables for their monthly visit and to right a typographical error, the result of a mistake by the printer or of collusion with him.

The senate agreed to reconsider the vote, and Mr. Cooper inserted his amendment.

Appropriation bills were finally passed as follows: For new laundry at Norristown Insane Asylum, $5,000; Wills Eye Hospital $10,000; proposed dispensary at Norristown, $5,000.

The Quigley bill, relating to the revocation of liquor licenses, came up on second reading in the senate. A motion was made by Mr. Woods to strike out the last section of the bill which provides that the saloon keeper shall be furnished with the particulars of the charges against him. The motion was lost.

The governor returned several bills to the house with his veto. The conference report on the general revenue bill was submitted. The house insisted upon its non-concurrence in the senate amendments to the soldiers' orphans' appropriation bill.

Fighting for License.

READING, Pa., May 14.—The thirteen liquor dealers of this city recently informed on made an answer in court why their licenses should not be revoked. They allege that section 7 of the Brooks high license law is wholly unconstitutional and void, and confers no authority upon the court to revoke the licenses as prayed for in the petitions of complaint, for the reason that the provisions of said section contravene the requirements of section 9 of article 1 of the constitution of Pennsylvania as well as article 5 and 6 of the amendments to the constitution of the United States. Also that the act of assembly of May 13, 1887, is unconstitutional and void because it offends against the provisians of the constitution of Pennsylvania. Several of the respondents in their answers also deny that liquor was sold on their premises on Sunday with their knowledge. The court took the papers and commissioners will probably be appointed to take testimony in the thirteen cases.

Some Possible Vetoes.

HARRISBURG, May 13.—Governor Beaver attacked the bills left him by the legislature with great vigor Friday and Saturday mornings. When he has disposed of the less important measures he will take up the appropriation bills and other acts concerning which there are doubts of his approval. Among the bills that are said to be in danger of falling under the veto axe are the National Guard dress uniform measure, involving $75,000; the appropriation of $50,000 on transporting the surviving participants in the battle of Gettysburg to the battle field on Pennsylvania's day; the judges' salary bill and other appropriation bills.

Auditor General McCamant said some time ago that additional sources of revenue would have to be provided if the legislature continued from year to year the reckless appropriation of public moneys. As it was, the state authorities were compelled to exert themselves to raise the necessary cash.

Lost His Life for a Friend.

SLATINGTON, Pa., May 14.—William H. Lloyd, of Danielsville, Northampton county, leaped from a Lehigh Valley coal train near here this morning to help a companion who had fallen from the same train and lay between the tracks as if seriously injured. Lloyd fell, crushed the right side of his head against a railroad sill and expired in a few minutes. The other man was not badly hurt.

Roasting Reading.

READING, Pa. May 10.—The unusually hot weather thus early in the season is being severely felt here. At 7 o'clock yesterday morning the thermometer marked 68°, and by 1 p. m. it had reached 93°. A number of persons employed in the city park were compelled to quit work on account of the heat.

Another Commissioner to Paris.

HARRISBURG, May 14.—Governor Beaver has appointed William B. Gill, superintendent of the Sixth district of the Western Union service, to be a commissioner to the Paris exposition. Mr. Gill will start for Paris in June.

The Board of Pardons.

HARRISBURG, May 14.—The next regular meeting of the board of pardons will be held on Tuesday, May 28.

NEWS BREVITIES.

The report of the recent conference in New York of local appraisers is made public. They are of the opinion that worsteds should be classified as woolens not otherwise provided for.

At Washington the clerk of the house committee on elections is busy filing papers in contested election cases.

Baltimore civil service reformers are satisfied with the appointments of Messrs. Thompson and Roosevelt.

The preliminary trial trip of the new cruiser Charleston was very successful. She encountered a very heavy sea and stood the test well. The gunboat Petrel has also made a fine trip.

Forest fires in Michigan have done great damage.

A glass bottle trust has been formed in England, 80 per cent. of bottle manufacturers in the United Kingdom joining the trust.

The twenty-fourth semi-annual convention of the Sunday School association was held at Carlisle, Pa.

In the house of commons Sir Michael Hicks-Beach said that the United States would be debarred from pleading the "most favored nation" treaty clause in connection with the sugar bounties convention by their own interpretation of the clause.

Mr. Gladstone dines with the staff of The London Punch, and talks of John Bright.

According to a dispatch sent by the Commercial cable Mary Anderson will again perform in America. Mr. Abbey denies that she failed to recognize him while here,

The American exhibit at the Paris exposition compares unfavorable with those of other countries from an artistic point of view, but is far ahead in practical machinery.

Buffalo Bill and his show land on French soil.

Dr. Cronin's existence is a matter of dispute, and the body of the murdered woman is believed to have been thrown into a Chicago conduit.

The Y. M. C. A. Convention adjourns after recommending that incapacitated members receive pensions.

The walking match at Madison Square garden, New York, ended with Herty the winner. He covered 520 miles.

James D. Fish finished his term in Auburn prison and went to his brother-in-law's house in Brooklyn.

There are two cases of leprosy in New York. One in the German hospital and another secreted in Fordham.

Banker Samuel M. Schafer, who bought 350 shares of the Baltimore Consolidated Gas company's stock and other securities, on Wednesday last, at an auction, for $360, discovered that the former was worth $15,750, and returned it to the Union Trust company, which had ordered its sale.

Anna Dickinson's mother died at West Pittston.

Judson Frutchery was murdered in a field near Pittston by Thomas Conavie, an insane pauper.

While in a fit of rage, Jefferson Harrison, aged 11, killed his playmate, Lydia Everett, aged 9, at Stroudsburg, Pa.

The United Presbyterians, of Camden, N. J., adopted resolutions saying that the Mosaic laws have little fitness for the present, and that horse cars should run on Sunday.

At Winchester, Ky., Milton Richmond, a negro, eloped with Lydia Strong, the 16-year-old granddaughter of Judge Strong. He was pursued and fired on his pursuers, hitting Judge Strong in the hand. The fire was returned and Richmond was killed. When Lydia returned home her father tried to kill her, and failing, shot himself, inflicting a bad flesh wound.

M. H. Hendrickson, an official of the Raritan River railroad, has been arrested charged with the murder of George Kissinger, killed in the Sayreville riot.

In the trial of the cruiser Charleston at San Francisco she made eighteen and a quarter knots, but the steam slides of the starboard engine heating the trial was discontinued.

Yesterday was Gloucester's greatest Sunday. Beer was sold openly, and thousands of men and women returned to Philadelphia drunk,

A severe thunder storm passed over Staunton, Va., Sunday morning, and a number of horses and cattle were killed.

Surveyors are making a route for the Lehigh Valley's extension to the soft coal fields.

In a quarrel over a horse trade at Princeton, N.J., Charles Acker, shot and killed Jacob Tash. Acker claimed that Tash first cheated him and then assaulted him and that he acted in self defense.

During last week the temperature in the north was above the normal, and in the south rather below.

The will of the late John T. Everhart, of West Pittston, Pa., leaves about $15,000,000 to be divided among five children.

A Nihilist plot has been discovered among army officers stationed in St. Petersburg, and a large number of arrests have been made. The death of the Czar had been decreed.

Two employes of the Boston postoffice have been arrested, charged with opening a package of mail matter. They were searching for civil service examination questions, but claim that they acted by authority.

A prisoner before Magistrate Diamond in Philadelphia, who refused to take his hat off, was dazed when the judge knocked the headgear into the street. A small riot ensued, and the prisoner went to jail.

At Philadelphia the anti-Prohibition city committee, composed of leading ward politicians of both the Republican and Democratic parties, began a canvass yesterday of every precinct in the city.

It is reported from Tahlequah that the chief of the Cherokees will refuse to convene the legislature to notify the sale of the Cherokee strip.

The Lehigh Valley and Reading railroads are fighting over the construction of a branch crossing at New Ringgold, Pa.

A personal fight occurred for the possession of the German Evangelical church, at Nanticoke, Pa., between mining factions.

The yacht Manatee, with Senator Quay on board, is still at Delaware breakwater waiting for clear weather before she starts on her trip south.

Charles E. Coe, of Gettysburg, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment for sending a threatening letter.

By the fall of the wall of a building that was being torn down in New York, two men were killed and two wounded.

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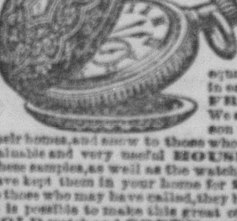

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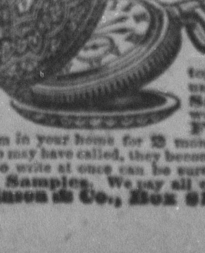

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honestly admit that they can't cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Others say they can but—don't. Ath-lo-pho-ros says nothing but—*cures.* That's the secret of its success. Years of trial have *proved* it to be a *quick, safe, sure* cure.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 3, 1887

In my own family Athlophoros was used as a last resort, the user having suffered from rheumatism for years and having been treated for the disease by different physicians in this State and Massachusetts without even temporary relief. Upon my recommendation scores of people have used this remedy with the same results claimed for it. C. H. WILSON.

Dubuque, Iowa, Jan. 3, 1888.

Athlophoros has completely cured me of nervous headache, and I feel thankful for all the good it has done me.

MRS. LOUISE CHERRY.

☞ Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW.

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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 25, 1888

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
" "	Montandon	5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
" "	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
" "	Montandon	1 14 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	2 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 30 p m
" "	Renovo	4 30 p m
" "	Kane	8 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m

(Sunday Train.

SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" " "	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
" " "	Montandon	9 37 a m
" " "	Williamsport	10 40 a m
" " "	Lock Haven	11 34 a m
" " arrives	Renovo	12 30 pm

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" " "	Montandon	9 17 a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" " "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 20 p m
" "	Montandon	1 22 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 15 p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 15 p m
" "	Williamsport	6 20 p m
" "	Montandon	7 23 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
" "	Renovo	11 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
" "	Williamsport	1 25 a m
" "	Montandon	2 27 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

- Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
1 40	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	12 55	5 35
1 48		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
1 55		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 05		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 20		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
2 30		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 03		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 15		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
3 25		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
3 35		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
3 45		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
3 54		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
3 59		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 08		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 15		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 19		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 25		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
4 35		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
4 41		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
4 45		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.29 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH,
General Manager.

J. R. WOOD,
Gen'l Pss'ger Ag't

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 18, 1889. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth:

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof:

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX as follows:

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor, to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law

The manufacture, sale or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law. The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

A KEYSTONE CYCLONE

A Tornado Sweeps Over the Middle and New England States.

PENNSYLVANIA SUFFERS SEVERELY

The Wind Traveled Fifty-eight Miles an Hour and Death and Destruction Followed in Its Track—Telegraph, Telephone and Electric Light Lines Generally Prostrated and Reports Meager. New England Suffers from Lightning.

PHILADELPHIA, May 11.—A furious wind storm struck Philadelphia shortly after 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and for about fifteen or twenty minutes thousands of tons of dirt were whirling in the air, and made a cloud so thick as to be almost inpenetrable and of a peculiar yellow appearance. It swept across the city from the northwest and traveled at the rate of fifty-eight mile an hour, carrying everything before it. Trees were blown down and houses unroofed and store signs were flying through the air. Out in the east park it caused a panic and came near causing the death of an east park reservoir superintendent and a number of workmen.

Many Narrow Escapes.

There were many narrow escapes and thrilling scenes, and although no deaths have been reported, there were several accidents, and a number of skiffs are thought to have been lost on the Delaware river. After the storm, although it was cloudy and raining, the sky in the west assumed a peculiar purple hue, which was attributed to the particles of dust in the air.

In Germantown the damage was general, and several persons were hurt. In West Philadelphia the tornado played havoc with trees and roofs. In Fairmount park hundreds of rare trees were blown down. All of the steam and street railroad tracks were blocked by debris. There were several panics, the most exciting being during the game at the Philadelphia Base Ball park.

Extent of the Storm.

The hurricane extended over central and eastern Pennsylvania, expanding its force in an erea between western New Jersey and Harrisburg on the east and west, and reaching the Point of Rocks on the southwest and Wilmington in the south, in all of which regions it did great damage. At Burlington, N.J., it overturned the round house of the Pennsylvania railroad.

Telegraph, telephone and electric light lines were generally prostrated, and many cities that are illuminated by electric lights were last night in darkness.

Barnum's Tents Blown Down.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., May 11.—After three days of midsummer heat, the temperature suddenly collapsed here and it grew much cooler. This cool wave was accompanied by a high wind, which raged for a time with the fury of a western cyclone. Signs, awnings, etc., suffered, and for a time Barnum's big tents were in danger of going down with thousands of people under them. Great consternation prevailed at the show during the storm. The telegraph wires were also seriously interfered with.

The menagerie tent and side show tents at Barnum's circus were blown down, and a panic ensued. A number of persons were trampled on and seriously injured. The show was dismissed in confusion.

Havoc in Schuylkill and Berks Counties.

READING, Pa., May 11.—A fearful storm passed over Reading about 4:30 yesterday afternoon, doing considerable damage to property. It is reported that great damage has been done in portions of Schuylkill county and Northern Berks. Trees were uprooted in every direction, and telegraph wires prostrated. Several buildings were unroofed at Auburn, Schuylkill county, and large trees were twisted off at Landingville. Many people ran from their houses, while others sought shelter in cellars during the storm. Owing to the interruption to telegraph communication, it is impossible to get further details by wire. Train hands coming down this road report the storm as the worst ever experienced in the northern part of the county. In this city there were three new dwellings unroofed and badly damaged.

The Cyclone at Shamokin.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., May 11.—A cyclone swept through this city at 3:35 yesterday afternoon, doing considerable damage. A loud roaring noise was heard down the valley three miles from here. Then a corner of the Cameron culm bank was torn off. The storm came rushing on, totally wrecking new buildings and unroofing many houses. The roof of Leader's clothing house was the first to go, and when the flying debris fell in the midst of twenty-three sewing girls, a panic ensued, but fortunately they all escaped to the street uninjured. The damage in the level portions of the agricultural regions is also great, crops being uprooted and many houses and barns ruined. So far as is now known no lives have been lost.

Eleven Buildings Unroofed at Norristown

NORRISTOWN, Pa., May 11.—A high wind storm struck here about 5:10 last evening, which blew a hurricane for fully ten minutes. Blinding clouds of dust filled the streets. The roofs of eleven new brick houses on Kohn street were blown off, and were whirled into the rear building of three other houses. All of the houses were occupied, but no one was injured. A tall observatory at Bridgeport was blown down, together with some outbuildings. The damage to property here will reach many thousands of dollars.

Panic at Pottsville.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 11.—A terrific wind and rain storm damaged many buildings in this city about 5 p. m. yesterday. A panic ensued among the girls in the silk mill, and Fannie Reechart was thrown down a flight of stairs and seriously injured. Work had to be suspended for the day.

Gotham Cooled Off.

NEW YORK, May 11.—The day was intensely hot, but about 5 o'clock a sudden wind storm came up and cooled the air, but did considerable damage to skylights, signs, etc. Several small crafts were overturned in the bay, but no loss of life was reported. A heavy rain followed the wind.

The Blow at Elmira.

ELMIRA, N. Y., May 11.—A heavy storm passed over this section yesterday afternoon, damaging many buildings. Several persons were hurt by flying debris, and Jacob Metzger, a merchant, severly injured by his carriage being blown over.

Lightning Stuns Emma Juch.

RUTLAND, Vt., May 11.—A sudden storm came up yesterday afternoon and lightning shattered a building at the marble quarries, where Miss Emma Juchs, the vocalist, and some friends had taken refuge. They were stunned, but not injured.

Ten Lives Lost.

PITTSBURG, May 13.—Ten lives were lost in this state during the storm Friday, and it is estimated that $500,000 will hardly cover the damage to houses, barns and bridges in this vicinity. The rain was the heaviest since 1874, when 200 people lost their lives in the Butcher's and Saw Mill run districts.

The list of those who were killed or drowned in this vicinity is as follows: John Cociner, Patrick Miskell, Louisa Schafer, John Dougherty, Gertrude Schafer, —— Bentley.

An Iron Bridge Blown Down.

POINT OF ROCKS, Md., May 11.—The new iron bridge in process of construction across the Potomac to the Virginian side was swept away by the storm last evening. Charles Beamer and Augustus Carter, two workmen, were badly hurt.

Massachusetts Suffers.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., May 11.—A terrible storm at 7 p. m. yesterday damaged many buildings, and Wheeler's large barn was set on fire by lightning and burned, with eleven cows and other stock.

Building Blown Down in Sunbury.

SUNBURY, Pa., May 11.—The storm was very severe in this city, many buildings being damaged. One end of the Clement house fell into the street, and several persons narrowly escaped injury.

Lightning at New Castle, Pa.

PITTSBURG, May 11.—A New Castle special says the storm did considerable damage there. Ex-County Treasurer Reynolds' house was struck by lightning and his wife and daughters stunned.

Fair Grounds Wrecked and Boy Killed.

NEWPORT, Pa., May 11.—The county fair exhibition building was demolished and other buildings damaged by a tornado at 4 p. m. yesterday. Charles Meyers, aged 8 years, was killed.

Workmen Blown from a Church.

ROCHESRER, N. Y., May 11.—At Genesee a wind storm blew three workmen from a church building. They fell forty feet, and one named Reed was killed and the others injured.

It Strikes New Haven.

NEW HAVEN, May 11.—During a severe storm yesterday afternoon an unfinished building was wrecked and sixteen workmen injured, one, Fred Sherman, fatally.

Killed by Lightning.

MAHANOY CITY, Pa., May 11.—During the storm at Mahanoy City, a Polish miner named Betz was killed by lightning and two others struck but not fatally injured.

Lightning at Susquehanna.

SUSQUEHANNA, Pa., May 11.—During a severe storm yesterday afternoon, William Clapper, of Gulf Summit, N. Y., was killed by lightning.

Lightning in Massachusetts.

FOXBORO, Mass., May 11.—During the storm last night John Greenbull's barn was struck by lightning and destroyed. Loss, $8,000.

TEN MINERS KILLED.

A Cage Full of Men Hurled to the Bottom of the Shaft.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 10.—At Kaska William colliery, near Middleport, last evening the cage containing ten miners was ascending the shaft when an empty car was pushed over the top of the shaft by two Hungarian laborers. The car struck the cage with terrible force, shattering it to pieces and instantly killing every one of its occupants whose mangled bodies were afterward found in the water at the bottom of the shaft.

The victims were: Hugh Carlin, Patrick McDonald, George Bendel, John Pottovisch, Frank Stratkovisch, John Moore, Albert Dwyer, Edward Kutz and Stephen Matson and Assistant Inside Foreman Michael Boyle. The mine is operated by the Alliance Coal company and the shaft is 500 feet deep.

Boyle leaves a wife and seven children. It was not his turn to ascend the shaft, but he had exchanged turns with another man. Pottsvisch leaves a widow. All of the others were single.

There is great public indignation over the employment of stupid Hungarians in a position where their carelessness could be so disastrous. No calamity of a similar nature has ever before occurred in the region. There is thirty-five feet of water in the "sump" and the recovery of the bodies is slow work. The colliery employs 500 hands, and is known as the "Big Vein."

Republican Gains in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 9.—Returns from the municipal elections held in Indiana indicate general gains for the Republicans where politics figured in the contest, the victories in some places being quite unexpected, as for instance Sullivan, a Democratic stronghold, while gains were made at Winchester, Fortville, Rochester, Hartford City and Edinburg. Small gains were made by the Democrats at Spencer, Rockport and Haughville. In some of the larger towns high license was the issue, and in the majority of places the saloon candidates were defeated.

Terre Haute's Oil Boom.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., May 14.—The oil boom here is assuming considerable proportions, the experts from the eastern oil regions who hurried here during the week having pronounced the oil to be of a superior quality, and the well is continuing its output with no diminution. There is a rush for land on which to sink wells. Not less than twenty stock companies are forming, several being inaugurated to sink wells. It is the belief now that gas will be found.

Simon Cameron Has a Hemorrhage.

LANCASTER, Pa., May 11.—Hon. Simon Cameron was attacked with a hemorrhage. This condition was reported as much improved today. His illness is not believed to be serious.

LANCASTER, Pa., May 13.—Gen. Simon Cameron was able to sit up in bed and read, and it is believed that his illness is not immediately dangerous. He is in excellent spirits.

Mind Reader Bishop Dead.

NEW YORK, May 14.—Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader, died at No. 34 West Twenty-sixth street, yesterday afternoon. His troubles, marital and mental, have long been periodically in the public press. Some time ago he was for a while an inmate of a California asylum, and later his death in Australia was reported.

A Convert at 106.

PITTSBURG, May 14.—Mrs. Conrad, 106 years old, was baptized in Cedar creek near Wheeling.

Poor, Foolish Men.

TAKE A WOMAN'S ADVICE.

This is only the second time in eight weeks that I have had to polish my boots, and yet I had hard work getting my husband to give up his old blacking brush, and the annoyance of having the paste blacking rub off on his pants, and adopt

Wolff's ACME Blacking

A magnificent Deep Black Polish, which lasts on Men's boots a week, and on Women's a month.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

DEM. CO. COM.

Bellefonte, N. W	C M Bower
" S. W	Patrick Garrety
" W. W	Joseph W Gross
Centre Hall Borough	J W M'Cormick
Howard Borough	M I Gardner
Milesburg Borough	J Willis Weaver
Millheim Borough	C W Harter
Philipsburg, 1st W	J D Ritter
" 2d W	J H Riley
" 3d W	Jackson Gorton
Unionville Borough	L J Bing
Benner	John Mechtley
Boggs, N P	Philip Confer
" W P	T F Adams
" E P	H L Barnhart
College	Daniel Grove
Curtin	T S Delong
Ferguson, E P	John T M'Cormick
" W P	Samuel Harpster Jr
Gregg, S P	Geo B Crawford
" N P	J C Rossman
Haines, E P	J A Bowersox
" W P	C A Weaver
Halfmoon	Wm Bailey
Harris	C C Meyer
Howard	Franklin Dietz
Huston	John Q Miles
Liberty	D W Herring
Marion	Harry McDowell
Miles	J J Gramley
Patton	D L Meek
Penn	W F Smith
Potter, N P	B F Arney
" S P	G L Goodheart
Rush, S P	Hugh McCann
" N P	R C Wilcox
Snow Shoe, W P	Patrick Kelly
" " E P	R J Haynes Jr
Spring	J N Brooks
Taylor	Wm T Hoover
Union	Aaron Fahr
Walker	J H McCauley
Worth	Levi Reese

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

SALESMEN WANTED

To handle our Specialties and Ornamental stock. Steady work at good pay. No experience necessary. Any man not afraid to work can succeed with us. Salary and expenses paid to good men, the year round. Success guaranteed Write for terms.

E. C. SELOVER & Co.,
Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y

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SLATE ROOFING.

BLACKBOARDS, URINALS, ETC.

—o—

On account of the increase beyond our expectation of the SLATE ROOFING TRADE, we have been obliged to discontinue the agencies for metal roofing, which however, enables us to pay all our attention to slate roofing. Being miners of

BLACK DIAMOND SLATE,

And having the benefit of thirty-five (35) years experience in the slate business, we have become acquainted with operators of all kinds of slate quarries in this state, which gives us a special advantage, so that we can furnish the best grades of Peach Bottom, Chapman, Bangor and Lehigh Slate at the lowest possible prices for the same grade of material and workmanship. We can also furnish Terra Cotta and Galvanized Iron Ridge and Tip Covering and other roofing materials at very low prices. We employ none but thoroughly first class Roofers. Therefore we can safely guarantee all our work to be satisfactory in every respect. Estimates promptly furnished on application and references furnished.

UNION ROOFING CO.,

PRUNER BLOCK, - - TYRONE, PA.

POSITION OFFERED.

If you are in need of good paying position and think you have the qualities of a good salesman, you will do well to write us at once. We will pay good commission or salary and expenses to a good man. The position we offer is a permanent one. Address at once,

SELOVER & ATWOOD, Nurserymen,
25ap5m Geneva, N Y.

EXTRA OFFER

Any one sending us the names of three new subscribers with the cash for one year, will get a copy of the REPORTER one year free.

10C Write your office address FOR name and post plainly on a postal card and send to the only legitimate Sporting and Sensational paper in the country and receive a sample copy free. Agents can make big pay and News Agents can sell this paper freely, openly and above board. Order through News Co. only. Returnable if not sold. THE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS, No. 292 Broadway, New York 10C

Notice.

On account of losses by the recent fire, the undersigned is obliged to call upon all having accounts at Bartholomew's store, to make settlement within a reasonable time, by so doing they will greatly oblige 14ma3m. R. E. BARTHOLOMEW

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—FRESH COW for sale, with 3rd calf, at D. P. Housers, 3½ miles west of Centre Hall. L. H. KREBS.

Bargains ! :-: New Goods !

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons. Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

CENTRE | HALL, | PA.

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits,
Side Boards, Lounges, Tables,
Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

FIRE! BURGLARS! THIEVES!

SAFES!!!

OUR VICTOR

House & Office Safe

Is expressly meant to supply an urgent demand from *farmers, lawyers, doctors, small storekeepers, postmasters, express and railroad agents, Township and County Officials, trustees, retired business men and families,* for a first-class fire-proof, burglar-proof combination lock safe adapted in capacity and price to suit their requirements. The Victor is first-class in every respect, warranted fire-proof, and constructed in the most improved manner. We now use on each and every safe our new non pickable combination lock, and inside bolt-work. It has all round corners, exterior beautifully finished and ornamented by hand with all burnished portions nickle plated. Interior nicely fitted up with subtreasuries, book spaces, and pigeon holes.

No. 1, Farmer's Safe,	125 lbs.	No. 4, Postal Service and Office Safe,	800 lbs
No. 2, Household Safe,	250 lbs.	No. 5, County Official's Safe,	1360 lbs
No. 3, Dealers and Office Safe,	600 lbs.	No. 6, General Business Safe,	1800 lbs

We also manufacture a full line of Iron Treasury Boxes, also Fire Proof Bond, Mortgages and Note Boxes, at very low prices. PRICES—We monopolize our branch of the safe business, yet we sell at prices fully 50 to 80 per cent. lower than other companies. Thousands of our safes are in use in every state and territory. We will send free to any address illustrated catalouge of safes, locks, and our full line of manufacture. Also testimonial and reference sheets. DON'T under any circumstances buy safes until you have corresponded with us. We can save you money. You will find us entirely reliable and responsible.

We are Sole Owners of Patents and sole manufactures of the VICTOR SAFES.

We caution persons against making, buying, selling or using safes infringing on our patents. Parties claiming to make a specialty of this brach of the safe business and selling a line of similar sizes are imitators of our business and are FRAUDS. Buy none but the Victor Safes, either from us or our general agents. A list of the Patents owned by us: December 29, '86; June 7, '87; October 11, '87; November 1, '87; October 2, '88, and several others pending. We invite merchants and others to write to us at once when this advertisement appears, stating the name of paper in which they find it and we will make them a special proposition on a safe.

CATALOGUES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., FREE.

11, 12, 15 & 17 E. Canal,}
12, 14, 16 & 18 N. Court,}

THE VICTOR SAFE & LOCK CO.,
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NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
opposite the Court House,
Bellefonte, Pa.

The New Garman House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial 28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUS

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞ Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.
G. B BRANDON P D.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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A BIG BLOW IN KANSAS.

THE FORMATION OF A FUNNEL-SHAPED CLOUD SEEN FOR MILES.

ONE PERSON KILLED AND A NUMBER INJURED, EIGHT FATALLY.

CHICAGO, May 8.—A despatch from Hutchinson, Kansas, says the news reached this city yesterday that the wind storm that had been raging for the last three days had culminated in a cyclone in the northern part of Pratt county, extending over the eastern portion of Stafford and up into Rice county. The funnel-shaped cloud formed between 7 and 8 o'clock and could be seen for miles. The district over which it passed was sparsely settled, and but for this fact the loss of life and property would have been terrible.

The cyclone first struck at a point about five miles southeast of Stafford, and for miles in a northeasterly direction left nothing but a barren waste, strewn with the wrecks of houses and barns, trees and fences, with here and there the bodies of stock, either killed or crippled by the wind. The only person killed outright was William Crawford, whose neck was broken by the flying timbers of his house, which was totally demolished. The casualties as far as known are:

William Crawford, neck broken.

William Bolt, fatally injured.

Oliver Beard, paralyzed; cannot recover.

Jason Beard, internally injured; will die.

A. F. Guinup, internally injured.

Mrs. J. Love, seriously injured.

Peter Scarlet, leg broken.

Mrs. John Bartlett, shoulder blade broken and other injuries; will die.

William McVeigh, internally injured; cannot recover.

Joseph Ferris, injured about the head; will die.

Mrs. Guinup and babe, the mother internally injured and the babe's thigh broken.

Mrs. Lindley, seriously hurt.

Daughter of George Davis, fatally injured.

S. S. Crawford, fatally injured.

About 20 or 30 were more or less injured.

A. F. Guinup's house was totally destroyed, and himself and family badly injured. His wife and a young babe were carried a distance of 100 feet, and the child's thigh broken. Joseph Giles's house was totally destroyed, and the contents scattered in every direction. The house belonging to Mrs. Lindley, and occupied by herself and two stepchildren, Maud and William Blue, was blown to atoms. Mrs. Lindley was seriously injured, and is not expected to recover. Joseph Seller's fine two story house was torn to pieces and so scattered that not a splinter remained on the former site. Another large house, not yet occupied, was demolished. A large number of horses and cattle were killed and crippled.

Physicians were summoned and the people of the whole country turned out to render every assistance possible. Many other buildings were more or less damaged, and, where the cyclone crossed the Santa Fe Railroad, between Sterling and Alden, the telegraph poles were leveled to the earth and other damage done. There was no fatalities in that district,

As soon as the news of the cyclone reached Stafford a mass meeting was held and committees organized to carry on the work of relieving the distress in a systematic manner. More than a hundred people are left homeless and without food or clothing.

Reports from other towns throughout the southwestern part of the State indicate heavy winds for three days past, but nothing in the nature of such a tornado has visited Stafford county.

A CAR BLOWN FROM THE TRACK.

CHICAGO, May 8.—A despatch from Sioux Falls, Dakota, says: One of the heaviest, steadiest winds ever known in this section prevailed on Monday and Monday night, culminating in rain. About midnight the wind blew a box car from the side track on to the main track of the St. Paul Road at Dell Rapids. A freight train, running at full speed, struck the car and the entire train and locomotive were wrecked. Fred. Smith, a brakeman, was instantly killed. Several others, including passengers, escaped with bruises.

A GALE IN MINNESOTA.

CHICAGO, May 8.—A despatch from St. Paul, Minn., says that after blowing hard all day Monday night in the Northwest, the wind yesterday increased to a gale, and did considerable damage to buildings and crops. At Buffalo, this county, wheat was in many places blown out of the ground by the roots. In other places it is buried so deep that it will never come up. At Yanktown the wind blew a hurricane. The City Hill rocked so that the Council hastily adjourned and went into the street. A soaking rain followed.

At Hinckley, Minn., the wind did damage to timber and shade trees. An engine running between Sandstone and Sandstone Junction was wrecked yesterday afternoon by a tree falling across the engine while in motion. Engineer Dore escaped uninjured, while Fireman Elmer Miller was badly bruised.

SIX CARRIAGES BLOWN OVER.

FARIBAULT, Minn,, May 8.—Yesterday's storm raged here with terrific force all day. Parties who started for East Prairie to attend a funeral met with much difficulty. Six carriages were blown over. Fire started in the timber near Walcott Mills, and spread rapidly over the wooded country between there and Faribault, destroying immense quantities of wood, hay, fences and outbuildings on the farms. The farmers abandoned their houses and removed their families and household goods to open fields for greater safety. The amount of damage done is estimated at over $60,000. Trees were uprooted and thrown across the roadside in every direction. A house belonging to a man named Hoyt between here and Medford was blown to pieces. There were several persons in it at the time, but they escaped serious injuries.

TEN MEN KILLED.

A DREADFUL COLLIERY DISASTER AT MIDDLEPORT.

A CAR THROWN DOWN THE SHAFT SHATTERS THE ASCENDING CAGE AND KILLS THE OCCUPANTS.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 9.—At Kaska William Colliery, near Middleport, this evening, the cage containing ten miners was ascending the shaft, and had reached a height of about 16 feet from the bottom, when an empty car was pushed over the top of the shaft by two Hungarian laborers. The car struck the ascending cage with awful momentum, shattering it to splinters, and instantly killing every one of its occupants. The names of the victims are as follows:

Michael Boyle, assistant and inside foreman; Hugh Carlin, Patrick McDonald, George Bendel, John Pottovisch, Frank Stratkovisch, John Moore, Albert Dwyer, Edward Kutz, Stephen Matson.

The cage with the ten victims was hurled into the "sump," a hole at the bottom of the shaft where the water from the workings accumulates, and the mangled bodies were not recovered for some time. The mine is operated by the Alliance Coal Company. It is an old working and the shaft is 500 feet deep.

Boyle leaves a wife and seven children. It was not his turn to ascend, but he exchanged with a young man named Hoolihan. Putlavisch leaves a wife but no children. He was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Putlavisch, who, with Agnes Katch, was murdered about a year ago by Peter Baranaviski, now awaiting execution here, and was the intended husband of Miss Katch, All the other victims of the accident were single men.

The colliery employs about 500 hands. It is the colliery at which the murderer Baranouski was employed, and is also known as "Big Vein."

There is intense indignation over the employment of a stupid Hungarian in a position of such responsibility as at the mouth of the shaft.

The appalling accident is unprecedented in the history of mining in this coal region, no case of similar character ever having occurred before.

There is 35 feet of water in the "sump," and the work of recovering the bodies is very difficult.

At 7 o'clock this evening only one body has been recovered, but it was thought then that all would be brought out during the evening.

No report has reached here from the scene of the disaster since that hour.

SIX WOMEN KILLED.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT A RAILROAD CROSSING.

A STREET CAR WRECKED BY AN ENGINE.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., May 8.—A shocking accident occurred about 6.30 o'clock this evening at the West Main street crossing of the Michigan Central Railroad. A street car, containing seven ladies and two gentlemen, was crossing the track, when a switch engine dashed down upon it from the east at a high rate of speed, and the driver, being unable to get the car our of the way, the helpless passengers were hurled to a terrible death. It was but the work of a moment and the fearful catastrophe was over. The street car was carried almost to Academy streets, the pieces flying in all directions, and the human freight being mangled in a frightful manner. Those in the car were Mrs. Alexander Haddock, Mrs. M. E. Watles, Miss Gertrude Tillotson, Mrs. George Smiley, Mrs. Middleton, Mrs. Van Antwerp, Mrs. S. A. Gibson, Mrs. Jonathan Barnes, Mr. L. C. Lull, Dr. Sutton. The first six were killed, two being found dead in the cattle-guard, one in the creek near by, two on the track, and Mrs. Middleton died an hour later. She was thrown in the roadway. Mrs. Gibson was injured in the head and side and Mrs. Barnes was bruised badly. The male passengers both escaped. The driver of the car escaped by jumping.

The switch engine was running at a high rate of speed. The gates at the crossing where the accident occurred are not used between 5.30 and 6.58 P. M., the gatekeeper going home at that time. This custom probably deceived the driver of the street car, who was a new man, and probably supposed that the gates would of course be down if an engine were coming.

—The dwelling house of Watson Bownes, in Westchester, New York, was burned on the morning of the 7th. His mother, his two children, aged 3 and 5 years, and Kate Dunn, a servant, and her sister perished in the flames. Mr. Bownes and his wife, with one child, escaped, although the parents were badly burned. The business portion of Waldron, Michigan, was destroyed by fire on the 6th. Loss, $60,000; partially insured. The woods all around the city of Wausau, Wisconsin, are on fire. Hay meadows, crops and bridges have been destroyed. Forest Fires are also reported from Ishpeming and East Tawas, Michigan. In Northern Michigan no rain has fallen for several months, and as a result forest fires are raging in every direction, threatening destruction to property and heavy losses to lumbermen and farmers.

—Clara Graham, aged 18 years, was convicted of horse stealing in the Criminal Court in Kansas City, Missouri, on the 6th, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. When placed on the stand she confessed that February 13th, while out she met Frank McCoy, on horseback, and he joined her and proposed an elopement, she to go to St. Joseph. She went there, and when he did not come, she drove to Horton, Kansas, and being out of money, she sold the horse and buggy.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—A terrible wind storm began at St. Cloud, Minnesota, on the evening of the 6th, and continued on the 7th. The air was filled with blinding clouds of dust. In the surrounding country a number of houses and barns were unroofed or moved from their foundation. Forest fires are raging near Kimball Prairie. A cyclone swept across Fargo, Dakota, on the 6th, and unroofed numerous dwellings. The storm moved from South to North, and was preceded by a blinding sand storm and roaring sounds. A wind storm passed over Buffalo, Dakota, on the 6th, damaging crops and buildings. Rain fell in Dakota, on the 7th. It was the first rain of the season, and farmers on the Missouri slope now think the crops are saved. The rain extended pretty much all over Dakota and Northern Minnesota. The Signal Service officer at Chicago reports that storm southeast signals have been ordered hoisted on Lake Michigan, and that a severe storm is coming from the West.

—Three men entered McGovern's Hotel, in Cadillac, Michigan, on the evening of the 6th, and, overpowering the proprietor, took $1300 from the safe and escaped.

—While out driving at Lawley, Florida, on the 7th, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Churchill, of Iowa, and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Burdette, were thrown from the carriage against a barbed wire fence by the horses running away. Mr. Burdette was killed, Mrs. Churchill was badly mangled, and her left side and both legs were paralyzed. Mrs. Burdette's left shoulder was wrenched out of place and an eye was almost torn out. Mr. Churchill escaped with slight injuries. A portable boiler at Teasle's saw-mill, near Freedom, Pa., exploded on the 6th, killing Frederick Davidson and severely injuring his father.

—John Oleson was killed and Nelson Johnson fatally injured by a blast at the Minnesota Mine, Tower, Minnesota, on the 6th. Both men were at the bottom of the pit.

—While workmen were drilling holes in rock in a tunnel near Ashland, Pa., on the 7th, for the purpose of blasting, one of the drills struck some dynamite which had failed to explode in a previous blast. An explosion followed, killing James Keutzler, of New York, and injuring seven others.

—George Lynn and his wife were arrested at Youngstown, Ohio, on the 7th, charged with inhumanly treating their 11-year-old daughter. Lizzie. "The child's sides had been flayed until the cuticle had disappeared, and her hands had been held by the brutal parents in boiling water until she is crippled for life. The mother had filled an egg shell with cayene pepper and mustard and forced it down the child's throat."

—Three masked men robbed the postmaster at Florisant, Colorado, on the evening of the 6th, of $400. An alarm was given and a party was started in pursuit. The robbers were overtaken and a fight followed, during which William Brady, one of the pursuing party, was fatally shot. The robbers succeeded in reaching the mountains, where they were overtaken by a Sheriff's posse. Another fight ensued, when one of the robbers was killed and another wounded. At last accounts the third robber was still holding out behind a barricade, and it was not expected that he would surrender until his ammunition was exhausted.

—As a passenger train on the Valley Road was entering Cleveland on the 7th, the smoker left the track and collided with a car loaded with coal on a side track. E. D. Obert, of Akron, Ohio, and George J. Kempl, of Cleveland, were killed, and Lawrence O'Connell, of Akron; Mrs. Caroline Cheltsey, Cleveland; W. M. Clark, of Brooklyn New York, and James C. Taylor, of Cambridge, Ohio. were injured.

—Matthew Rast and Augustus Young were killed between two sections of a train at Champion. Michigan, on the 7th. A passenger and freight train on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad collided near Glen Mary, Tennessee, on the 6th, through a mistake of orders by the train despatcher. Fireman Burchett was fatally, and Baggage Master Farrell, Mail Agents King and Corwin, Express Messenger Dunn and Fireman Warner, badly injured. An Italian, supposed to be Luigi Onona, was killed on the 7th by being struck by a train while walking upon the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore tracks near Back river.

—Fierce forest fires are burning in Northern Wisconsin, east of Gogebic Lake. Several railway stations have been burned and reports from the Vermilion Range state that all the towns in that vicinity are surrounded by flames. Great damage has been done to timber. All the telegraph wires from there into Duluth have been down for two days. Forest fires have destroyed the villages of Bruce Crossing and O'Brien, in Ontonagon county, and half of the villages of Spaulding and Stambaugh, in Menominee county, Michigan. A forest fire is in progress in the lumber woods, five miles west of Kane, Pa., and is working its way toward Porter Station. Half of the village of Elba, near Winona, Minnesota, has been destroyed by fire. It started from the prairie fires. Several buildings in Shrub Oak, Westchester county, New York, were burned on the evening of the 8th.

—Walter T. Logan, a member of the stock firm of A. L. Morrison Sons & Logan, was found dead at the ranche of the firm in Apache county, Arizona, on the 5th. He had been suffering from a felon, and on the evening of the 4th, took morphine to alleviate the pain. It is supposed that he inadvertently took an overdose. He was a son of Thomas A. Logan, of the Cincinnati bar.

The Legislature, on the 9th, adjourned finally, the General Appropriation bill having been agreed upon as reported from the Committee on conference. Before adjournment Boies Penrose was elected President pro tempore of the Senate, the Democrats voting for William McAleer.

Natural Music.

Slide up thy silver sands, O booming sea.
The pines that skirt thee catch thy minstrelsy,
And over all the forest swells a tone
That echoes but the music of thine own.

Half silent, rivers glide, save murmuring waves
Break singing where the sweeping current laves,
Whispering among the pebbles, low and sweet;
So low, so sweet, wild birds the strain repeat.

Down through great velvet cliffs, rich with green moss,
Long, glittering chains, the slipping torrents toss,
Shivering and darting 'neath the arching trees,
The wandering winds in mystic minor keys
Sing their love songs above the waves and rocks
In harmony that every heart unlocks.

OLD SIEGEL AND HIS SON.

Many years ago while making a tour through that beautiful tract of mountain scenery in the south of Bavaria known as the Saltzkammergut, I stayed for a fortnight at Berchtesgaden. I spent much of my time there in fishing for grayling and in talking to the chamois hunters, with many of whom I had made acquaintance during a previous visit. I used often to sit for hours listening to their hunting stories, and on one occasion I hunted with them.

The mountains immediately around Berchtesgaden are kept as a royal chamois preserve, and as the king was expected to arrive shortly, none but his majesty's own jaegers were allowed, during the time I was there, to disturb the chamois.

I was, however, very anxious to have at least one day's sport, and arranged with old Siegel and his son Franz, chamois hunters whom I had known for some time, and on whom I could depend, to have a "jagd" on the morrow. Siegel persuaded Gotting, a friend of his, to come with us.

We started early in the morning, and after toiling for several hours up through the dark pine woods, which became more scant and scrubby the higher we went, emerged at last on the open snow fields.

We now separated; Franz and Gotting made a long detur to the left, while Siegel and I hastened on to reach some commanding position above in case any chamois were driven up. After an hours' more climbing we halted on the top of a precipice, which, shaped in the form of a crescent, made a complete cul de sac for any chamois driven up by our friends below.

We had hardly been watching ten minutes when two chamois appeared in sight, bounding up the mountain side and coming directly toward us. When the foremost had come within range I fired and missed, as most men would have done, firing as I did at so small an object from a height almost perpendicularly above it.

The beasts turned, and springing with wonderful speed over the sharp rocks, were soon out of sight. I fired a second shot just as they were disappearing, and think I struck one of them, but it contrived to get away and we never saw it again.

Siegel and I, somewhat crestfallen, trudged on up the mountain keeping a sharp lookout on all sides and halting now and then to give the others time to overtake us.

Suddenly we heard, far down below us, a shot, and then all was again silent. We were much surprised, as it is one of the first rules in this kind of hunting never, except when absolutely necessary, even to raise the voice, much less, of course, to fire a rifle, which scares the chamois completely.

We knew that Gotting and Franz, directly below us as they were, could not possibly have seen a chamois, as our shots must have driven them quite out of reach. After a minute's anxiety listening, we fancied we heard shots, and fearing we knew not what, called loudly Franz's name.

We then heard—and this time quite distinctly—the voice of Gotting saying, "Come down! come down! It is all over! Franz has shot himself!"

Siegel and I were standing together ankle deep in the snow. I glanced into his face, and think I shall never forget the look of misery I saw there. Before I knew what he was about, he had seized his rifle, had presented the muzzle to his head, and was feeling with his foot in a frenzied manner for the trigger.

I snatched the piece away just in time; he did not try to recover it, but throwing himself on the snow, burst into a most passionate, most eloquent torrent of praise of his son's many virtues. He told me what a good son he had always been to him, anxious to fulfill his slightest wish.

I at length succeeded in partially soothing him, and in rousing him to action. We scrambled down as fast as we could, guided by Gotting's shouts.

It was a long time before we reached them; to me it seemed an age. I accused myself of being the author of all this misery, and my anxiety was heightened by the reflection that we were in reality poaching, and we should very likely, in consequence of this misfortune, get into trouble on our return.

We found poor Franz lying shot through the back and in great pain among stunted "knieholz"—a plant something like our whinbush. It appeared that he had, contrary to all jaeger rules, carried his rifle capped, and that in walking through the knieholtz he had stumbled and fallen, and his rifle had somehow or other exploded, causing a severe wound.

We stanched the blood as well as we could with our handkerchiefs, and then held a consultation. Gotting said he knew of a chalet some way off to which he thought we might manage to carry Franz.

I lifted him up as carefully as possible, and walked for some way over the abominable knieholz, which threatened to trip one up every moment. I managed, I think, to go about two hundred yards with my burden, and then, exhausted had to lay him down. His father tried to carry him next, but unnerved and half blinded by his tears, had also soon to give it up.

Gotting was the only one of the party who could carry Franz for any great length of time over the rough ground we were now compelled to traverse; he was a small man, but seemed to be all wire and muscle.

It was, however, evident that at the slow pace we were obliged to go we should never, even if we knew the exact direction—which, by the way, none of us did—get to the chalet before nightfall. Some other arrangement must be made.

Gotting proposed that he should stay with the wounded man, while Siegel and I should go forward and attempt to reach the chalet. Gotting was the only one of the party who had ever been there, and that was years before. He gave us directions how to find it.

We were to pass to the right or left on certain peaks he pointed out to us, and then he said we would see a large field of snow. We were to cross this, and the chateau was in a hollow about half a mile above and to the left.

Well, we started—Siegel and I—leaving all the provisions except a few sandwiches with Franz and Gotting. A weary walk brought us to the peak where, according to Gotting, we were to see the snow field. But there was nothing of the sort there; peak rose upon peak, but there was no great, level snow field stretching away at our feet, such as he had described.

We looked at each other in dismay. To add to our distress the weather, which had hitherto been beautiful, began to get overcast. Light wreaths of mist were settling on the higher summit of the mountain, sure signs of a coming storm.

However, there was no use in going back. We should perhaps not be able to find Franz and Gotting again if, bewildered as we now were, we attempted to get back to them. Our only chance was forward.

Tired and dispirited we walked on, turning round only to look at the gathering clouds which were now piling themselves dark and threatening behind us. The wind, too, began to rise. We determined to go downward; indeed we were too much exhausted to go any higher or waste any more time in looking for the chalet.

The ground seemed to get more rough the lower we went, and the tremendous gusts of wind which whistled round us made the decent most dangerous. Great, spattering raindrops now began to fall and we halted on a ledge of rock, utterly worn out.

The storm increased and in a short time was at its height. The rain came down in torrents, completely drenching us. The lightning with blinding flashes played all round, hissing and illuminating for an instant the awful grandeur of the scene, while the thunder pealed and crashed overhead, each crag and wall of rock echoing the sound and increasing it an hundred fold.

We had thrown our rifles away, afraid that the lightning would strike them, and stood waiting for the storm to abate. When we resumed our descent we were trembling with cold in every limb. The air, which was warm enough before, was now piercingly cold and the wind drove snow and bits of ice against our faces with blinding force.

I went first, and for a long time neither of us spoke. Only when a particularly dangerous place was crossed I gave the warning, "Look to the right!" or "To the left!" as the case might be.

Siegel led the way when I was tired, and thus we proceeded with the greatest caution, as a false step would have been almost certain death, till we got to more level ground.

Here we again encountered thickets of knieholz. We were already congratulating ourselves on having got the worst over, when we were suddenly stopped by a precipice or "Wand," down which it would have been impossible for a goat to go. It was a sheer descent of at least eighty feet.

This was a dreadful disappointment. We walked along the edge for some way, but as far as we could see the Wand extended for miles. I had already thrown myself on the ground and had given up all hopes of life, when a shout from Siegel, who had gone on a little way, made me once more spring to my feet.

I hastened to him. He was standing over a narrow hole in the rock almost hidden by bushes of the knieholz.

"We are saved! we are saved!" he cried. He explained to me how, when I had given up in despair, he suddenly thought that he remembered the place we were in, and had remembered, too, that if it were indeed the part of the mountain he supposed it to be, there was a circular hole in the rock forming the Wand by which the chamois hunters scaled the otherwise inaccessible place. He had gone on, found the opening, and fearful of losing the spot had stood over it and called till I came.

We slid safely down this chimney like hole, which is not more than twenty feet in depth, and easily descending the lower part of the Wand, which is here much broken, arrived, famished and half frozen, at 10 o'clock at night at a woodman's hut Siegel knew of in the valley below. Here we obtained warmth and shelter.

Three of the woodmen immediately started up the mountain and returned in a few hours with poor Franz, who was very much exhausted, not so much from cold—as Gotting had contrived to light a fire, and they had provisions—as from loss of blood.

I once asked Siegel what he would have done if he had not found that opening. "We should," he said, "have struck our alpenstocks into the ground, and have walked round them all the night to keep off sleep, which if it conquered us would of course, have been fatal. If we lived till day broke we should have tried to find our way back to the others."

Whether we were likely to succeed in so doing, cold, hungry and exhausted as we were, the reader may judge.

As for Franz, he completely recovered from his wound and I have hunted many a time with him since that memorable day.

Honor Thy Father and Mother.

Young men who come from the country to the town, and who get on in the world, are often ashamed of their parents, of the rustic dress they once wore, and of the simple but honest and kindly ways of their childhood. And too often when they assume the fashionable clothes and adopt the fashionable ways of their new friends they leave behind them the religion of their childhood and forget the piety which they learned at a mother's knee. They have outgrown the priestly dress in which their mothers dedicated them to God, and think her religion old-fashioned and worn out. This is false shame. It is a sin against the dearest and most sacred instincts of our nature. So far from being manly, it is mean and dastardly.

Depend upon it, the man who will have most of the esteem of his fellow creatures and of the favor of heaven will be he who keeps unchanged all through life the mantle of heavenly devotion with which his mother clothed him. He who makes the religion of his youth the habit of his life—his garment and way of acting all through—will come to honor and will enjoy the proud blessing of consistency. His life will be a gracious verity, like that of Samuel; it will have one steadfast purpose running through it all. The outer life will be of one piece with the inner; one part will not reproach the other; and what he seems, that he ever is.

He Lived on Diamonds.

An extraordinary story is reported from the Lake of Como. A well dressed elderly gentleman took passage at Como on one of the steamers for Colico. During the voyage he presented to one of the waiters a neatly folded white paper packet which contained some diamonds, telling him it was a "tip." The recipient on reaching shore threw his present away, believing his diamonds were only fragments of glass. The strange passenger before landing made several similar presents to other persons. This becoming known he was questioned at Colico by the police and stated that his name was Leopold Landauer, and that he was a Berlin diamond merchant. "I live," he said, "upon diamonds and I pay with diamonds." Thereupon he proceeded to swallow several of these gems which he had in his possession. The police communicated with the German consul, at whose request Herr Landauer was relegated to a lunatic asylum until the arrival of his friends. He had upon his person 162 brilliants, valued at 80,000 francs. On learning that the waiter had thrown away his diamonds, the people of the place instituted an immediate search for the treasures.

Evolution of Writing Paper.

Paper has changed in form considerably during this century. Fifty years ago paper in shape like our foolscap was generally used for correspondence. It was solded according to the skill of the writer and sealed with sealing wax. Then came the letter size; then commercial note. In America sealing wax has gone out of date. Not so in Europe. Nothing every goes out of date in Europe if the effort of artisans or others interested in its sale can accomplish that result. So-called seals are seen in rings and attached to watch chains of American gentlemen, but they simply suggest a disused function, like the rudimentary fins of some kinds of fish. In Europe wax with seals in all sorts of ingenious forms, intended for use, are for sale every where in such numbers that it is evident their manufacture gives employment to mans thousand persons.

The Pet of The Twelve.

The pet of the family twelve—
Round my heart do I fondly entwist her;
Her dear eyes are so blue, and her tresses of floss
That she flings on the air with a coquetish toss
Are still wet with the tears of her sister.

The pet of the Earth and of Heaven—
Lo, the arch of the sky stooped and kissed her;
Then her eyes became blue, and her tresses of floss
Quick she snatches from Earth with a coquettish toss
And then laughs at the tears of her sister.

No grief for poor April has she,
Nor a sigh nor a pang can enlist her;
Now she wreathes with the blossoms her tresses of floss,
But to scatter them wide with a coquettish toss
O'er the green-covered grave of her sister.

The pet of the twelve—who but May?
Oh, my heart it can never resist her;
I will love her blue eyes, and her tresses of floss,
Though she fling them about with a coquettish toss,
And doth laugh at the tears of her sister.

CAUGHT IN THE COVERLET.

Ward No. 9 was to any casual inspection precisely like the other nineteen with which it formed the General Hospital of Jeffersonville, Ind. It was clean, and the long rows of cots on each side of the wards were always in order. But whatever the necessity for it, its uniformity was a little trying. The meals were served to the minute, and the food was never known to vary in kind or quality. This even extended to the sourness of the bread and the flies in the soup.

After a stay of six weeks, Fred Raymond, of Company B——the Minnesota, began to find it a little monotonous. Not meaning to be ungrateful for the uniform kindness of his treatment here, he began to long for a little more variety. It seemed to him as though he had about exhausted the simple pleasures that the hospital had to offer. He had read several of the memoirs of great and good men, which formed the bulk of reading matter, and these, too, he had found singularly alike. Even the interest and pleasure to be had from a perusal of Baxter's "Saint's Rest" failed after a single reading.

Many of his comrades had a never-failing resource in writing letters to friends, which was not open to Fred Raymond, for reasons that will presently appear. After debating the matter in his mind for a few days, he finally ventured on a course which might greatly relieve the tedium of his enforced leisure, which was likely to last a few weeks longer. At some time during his stay there had been received from the North a considerable supply of hospital stores—shirts and drawers of all shapes and sizes, with openings made to fit all sorts of men with all sorts of wounds. Upon trial, of course, none of them were ever found quite adapted to any particular case, but by cutting open here and sewing up there, they did very well, especially as the weather was warm. Among other things received were a number of sheets and coverlets for the beds. These, although generally plain, were not quite uniform, and introduced the only bit of novelty to be seen anywhere in the hospital. It happened that the coverlet which fell to Fred. Raymond had been made by the young ladies of one of the churches in B——, Ohio, and many of them had written their names and addresses on the blocks. He had studied these over until he not only knew them all by heart, but had formed a pretty distinct conception of the young ladies themselves. There was more character and individuality in the handwriting than one would have supposed, considering the difficulty of tracing letters on cloth. He was not the least bit of a ladies' man, or one who would think of answering an advertisement for correspondence—"object, fun and amusement." But then, these names and addresses seemed to say to him that he might write if he choose. One of these names had struck him as being very pretty, and the handwriting was indeed neat. He had amused himself with picturing the writer to himself many times, until he felt partially acquainted. To her, therefore, he would indite a very general letter, and if she chose to reply and a correspondence grew out of it, it would give new interest to the days that must yet be passed before he could return to his regiment. His letter, addressed to Miss Lillie Meline, was not an eloquent epistle; it simply told the story of the writer's loneliness, the gratitude of himself and comrades for the interest shown in the comfort of the Union soldiers, and the satisfaction it would give the inmates of the hospital if "any of the young ladies should feel at liberty to relieve the dullness of their life by an occasional letter."

It was not long before he received a reply in a handwriting which he promptly identified. He was more excited when he opened the envelope than he had been for a long time, and far more than he had supposed he could be over a letter from a stranger. Like his own, it was a very simple epistle. "The girls were delighted," it said, "to know that their work had done some good. The soldiers deserved everything," and so on, "and if he cared to hear from her, why, she would write, although she was only a school girl." And then, asking that he would tell something about himself, she signed her name, Lillie Meline. There was this P. S.: "What is the number of your regiment?"

Surely this sort of correspondence was sufficiently mild. Neither party to it had the intention to begin anything like a flirtation by mail. Indeed, Lillie had purposely conveyed the impression that she was very young, so that there might be no temptation on Fred's part to change the scope of his letters. She was a schoolgirl, eighteen years of age, home now for her vacation. As she had meant, he got the impression that she was much younger, a mere slip of a girl. That was just the thing. He could write freely about himself to amuse her, and her letters and her sympathy would be none the less pleasant because of her youth.

Now, I am bound to confess that the correspondence which followed was not in any way very remarkable. In looking it over I have been, perhaps, as much interested in the handwriting, the faded letters, the dates as in the little glimpses of personal history and character which it reveals. It does not greatly concern our story to follow it. Rapidly it changed, both as to form and substance. It came to be "My Dear Miss Lillie" and "Dear Mr. Raymond." It was no longer general and formal, but personal and sympathetic. Had they fallen in love with each other? That would have been very absurd in him, seeing that she was only a little girl, as he supposed. Can people who have never seen each other really fall in love?

Can people fall in love with each other through the medium of letters alone? What is that process through which we have most of us gone—some of us, despite the poets and novelists, many times? Is it not in all cases the ideal conception which we have, rather than the person to whom we attribute it? Two elements always enter into this ideal. The one is the physical perfectness of the beloved object. Beauty of form or feature, grace in action, manly strength—these are what we see. But so blind are we, that anything short of monstrosity may, under some circumstances, strangely delude us. Certain mental and moral qualities must also always seem to be present, and here the chances are that a truer conception may be gained by correspondence than by personal interviews. In any case, the conception is likely to be wrong. The physical ideal might, of course, be so grossly absurd that it would utterly and instantly disappear upon acquaintance. The other may also disappear, but much more slowly, fading gradually through long years.

So, while neither had intended it and as yet were unaware of it, they had entered upon a state when only a touch is needed to change their warm personal interest into the deepest and tenderest passion. Thus a few weeks passed, and Raymond was permitted to join his regiment.

But while he had only sought to lighten the weariness of hospital life in the beginning, he now found these letters none the less adapted to the brightening of camp life, and they were still continued. But as his regiment was often on the move and the mails were uncertain they were less frequent and regular. With the battle of Chickamauga they came to an abrupt end. Lillie's letters were returned, with the sad intelligence that Raymond had been killed in battle. If she had heretofore deceived herself with regard to her interest in this soldier whom she had never seen, she did so now no longer. It was in the spirit of widowhood that she mourned her dead hero and king of men. Foolish it may have been, and unreasonable, but when has love reasoned? Nor was this loss alone. Peace has its vicissitudes and its tragedies, as well as war. Her father sickened and died. The mother had gone years before. Overwhelmed with her sorrows, Lillie went to live with an aunt, in a neighboring state. Her father had once been well-to-do, but had lost his property, and there was but little left. Until the estate was settled that little was not available. She did not want to feel dependent on her relatives, and so engaged in teaching in the village. She often thought of offering herself as a nurse, but now she felt quite unequal to the work. With a good constitution, a lively disposition, and in perfect health when troubles came upon her, she now grew listless, thoughtful and sad. Thus had the gold become dim.

Raymond was not killed. A shell had burst near his head, and the tremendous concussion had felled him to the earth, where he lay a long time unconscious. None of the fragments of the shell had touched him. When he finally recovered his senses so far as to sit up, he looked around, bewildered. He only partially recalled what had occurred. The battle had ebbed away, but the thunder raged and roared in the distance. A blind instinct led him to try to regain his regiment. He stood up dizzily at last, and with his musket for a support started in the direction of the firing. He had no idea of his bearings, and did not know that his regiment and the whole line had fallen back, and he soon ran into a group of Confederates and was captured.

The accident was more serious than the reader might be led to suppose. With care, rest and good food, he would probably at no distant day have regained his former condition. As it was, while he soon recovered his physical health in part, it left him in a curious mental state. The past had at first been entirely blotted out. Little by little he recovered its experiences, but he could not for a long time recall names. Months of imprisonment followed, filled with suffering, privation and starvation, until there was little left of him mentally or physically. At last he managed to escape, and after incredible hardships reached the Union lines more dead than alive. And now another hospital experience followed, lightened by no correspondence, for he could not remember Lillie's name or address—he had, of course, lost all letters—and the more he tried to remember, the more hopeless seemed the attempt. Finally he gave it up altogether. At last he reached his regiment again, greatly to the astonishment of his comrades, but not to see much more service. The three years for which the men had enlisted were about to expire, and although the Government gave them the inestimable privilege of re-enlisting as veterans, most of the "boys" decided that they would first go to their homes.

Early one morning, therefore, in the Autumn of 1864, the cars brought them to the little town of H——. They had no rations, and were hungry. Arrangements had been made for their breakfast at a large place on the road a little farther along, but for some reason they were delayed several hours here. Naturally they began to spread about the little village, and the citizens bestirred themselves to do the best they could under the circumstances. Without preparations or concert, their efforts were not very systematic, but they were hearty. The groceries, restaurants and hotels were taxed to their utmost. Raymond was walking through the little town, looking for the chance of breakfast, but not seeing how he could exactly press himself upon those citizens who already seemed much overcrowded.

As he was passing a modest cottage on a side street a middle-aged lady, standing in the yard, and holding a child by the hand, addressed him:

"Soldier!"

He turned and brought his hand to the visor of his cap as though it was a superior officer, instead of a superior being, he saluted.

"Did you speak, ma'am?"

"Have you had breakfast?" she said.

He said that he had not yet had that pleasure.

"Come in, then," she returned. "Ours is quite ready."

He looked at his hands and his clothes with some anxiety. It was three years since he had eaten a really civilized meal, and his ambition now did not extend beyond a slice of bread and meat. Perceiving the kindness of the intention, however, he accepted the invitation.

Opposite him at the table sat a young lady dressed in black, whom the hostess spoke of, in a half-introduction, as her niece. His own name was not asked. There was something in the air and manner of this young lady, even more than in her dress, suggesting some recent great sorrow. She did not hold herself out as a wretched being whose only refuge is the grave. She was not gloomy or woe-begone. She listened politely to the conversation, taking little part, except now and then to ask a question, which finally brought the young man to speak something of his experiences. She was attentive, while she was somewhat thoughtful and sad. As he went on he noticed that her interest deepened, and once, as he looked up, he was surprised and a little startled at the intenseness of her look. When he spoke of Chickamauga her pallor deepened so visibly that her aunt asked suddenly if she were ill. She regained her composure in a moment, and said she was quite well. Still her voice was very low, with a slight tremor in it, as she asked the number of his regiment, and she turned white as he gave it.

The next question came slowly. She struggled hard to control her voice which vibrated painfully and sank almost to a whisper:

"Did you know—Fred Raymond, of Company B?"

It was his turn now to be astonished. Who was this who asked so unimportant a question with such a tragic air, and who waited the answer as though life or death might hinge upon it? The aunt looked from the one to the other in open-mouthed wonder.

"I am Fred Raymond," he faltered.

But before he had said it she saw the answer in his face, and slipped to the floor.

He held her head while the aunt ran for the smelling salts. It was not the right thing to do in a case of fainting, but few people ever do treat such a case properly. He had never, in all his life, had a young lady's head on his arm, and was awkward and excited. He thought rapidly but could not understand the situation. He remembered his correspondent and, curiously enough, at this moment the name came like a flash. But this was not the town where she lived, and this was not the young girl he had pictured.

"Who is this young lady?" he asked.

"My niece, Miss Meline."

"Meline? Lillie?" he gasped.

"In the name of wonder," said the aunt, "what does all this mean? Were you acquainted with her?"

"Yes—no—I believe so," he answered, rather obscurely. "I will explain by and by."

Miss Meline soon recovered, in spite of the unphysiological treatment. She looked at her aunt to see whether any further revelation had taken place. Her embarrassment was extreme, and the pallor in her cheeks gave way to a bright crimson.

"I was sick," she apologized, forgetting that she had once denied it.

He was also much agitated, and exceedingly doubtful as to what he ought to do or say. She was about to leave the room with her aunt, when he spoke.

"Miss Meline"—and she saw that the secret was out—"I don't know at all what to say. I don't know anything at all about the customs of society. I have never had anything to do with young ladies in my life except my correspondence with you. My accident at Chickamauga affected my brain for a long time, so that I could not remember. Perhaps now I have gone quite crazy. It is too absurd, I know, but I can not go now without saying more—if you will hear it."

He paused a moment, but she did not forbid it, and he went on:

"I do not know how to explain it. Either from the effect of that shell or from the weakness and half-starvation that followed, I was never able to remember your name, though you don't know how hard I tried to think and how much I should have liked to hear from you again. All this time I thought you were a little girl. But now if I die for it, I must say it—I love you, dear."

He did not die for it. She took a step nearer, held out her hand, and then leaned her pretty head on his shoulder.

"It is all so sudden," she murmured; "but—" and she nestled closer, and with a sort of sob she added: "And all this time I thought you were dead."

* * *

ROUGH.—"Mith Bondclipper, I thaw thomething remarkable yethterday."

"What was it, Mr. Snobberly?"

"I went into a dime mutheum on the Bowery, and thaw a fweak, a remarkable fweak. It wath a calf with three eyes."

"A calf with three eyes! Are you sure, Mr. Snobberly, that you were not looking in a mirror?"

* * *

"PAT," said an American to an Irishman who had lately landed, and who was staring at Niagara, "did you ever see such a fall as that in the old country?"

"Faith, and I niver did; but do yer see, why shouldn't it fall? What's to prevint its fallin'? That's what I'd like ter know?"

* * *

At this season the wells from which the drinking water is obtained are liable to be polluted with surface water. Grade around the well and force the surface water away.

Famous Women in Men's Clothes.

Woman's World, London:—Rosa Bonheur followed the most liberating of all callings—the artistic—and was born and bred out of society, into which she never cared to enter. In art one must follow inner light and personal genius. A picture is a speculative investment; those speculating don't care whether the painter (if a woman) wears petticoats or trousers. All they look to is the quality of her work. Rosa Bonheur had to go to fairs to make studies for her cattle, and to wander afield unaccompanied. Hence her choice of the French laborer's blue smock, cap and trousers. They protected by keeping her sex out of the sight and mind of the rough men with whom she fell in, saved her from being draggled, and relieved her of the wearisome task of trundling up skirts when she had to carry painting implements. I never saw her in a male peasant's suit, but have seen her in a plain skirt, falling below the calf, and a Zouave jacket over a loose shirt, of the Garibaldi fashion, in gray cashmere. The fashion of her woman's raiment seldom changes. Her hair is cropped, but not to the skull. This tidy, descent dress accords with the rustic, sunburnt face of Rosa—a face that tells of constant mental tension, keen, searching perception, hardness of head and straightforward simplicity.

Sarah Bernhard't mannish garments in her studio are a part of her play acting. It may be that she is well aware she never looked so charming as years ago in the part of an Italian boy—a vagrant musician. The simplicity of masculine clothes—made in black velvet, and, on the whole, effeminate—must be a pleasant change after the clinging draperies, with the weighty trains and box-pleatings, which make her rustle like a snake in fallen autumn leaves when she advances on the stage. I never knew an elderly lady, however "emancipated," who wore masculine attire. In general, those who don it know that it becomes them and are of an age to make conquests. Mme. Dieulafoy has mind, beauty, charm and piquancy. I fancy she looks better in her dapper suit than she could in the raiment she has discarded. Not that she attempts to bring out the rounded hips and full gorge of her sex, her paletot being loose and long. One sees the tiny woman in the feet and ankles, the hands and wrists, the pretty throat and the small ears. Her light-brown hair is cut as close as the scissors can go. She has a large square forehead, blue eyes shot with hazel and a fresh complexion. The crow's feet and lines proclaim the thirty-six years to which she owns. What are peculiarly charming are her smile, her diction and her pretty way of showing volition strong as steel. She is beautifully neat and her cuffs, collars and cravats are irreproachable. Nothing could be more Frenchwomanly than the thoroughness with which she carries out the fiction of an incognito which is no disguise.

It is delightful to see the little woman, hat in hand, talking to a lady. I could not say to her, "Couvrez-vous, madame, je vous en prie," and it was impossible to treat her as a monsieur. She was presented to the shah at Teheran in the masher's suit. He at first objected, but got over his feeling when it was explained by her husband that she could never have got through her work at Shushan, dressed as a woman. There is no alloy of "brass" in this enterprising resurrectionist of old Asiatic palaces fallen into the earth-mound state. Her spirit is an irrepressible one. General Sir Robert Murdoch Smith, who knew her when she was engaged in her Persian mission and saw her at her work, says that no difficulty, no fever, no discouragement ever weakened her brave heart or daunted her. Madame Dieulafoy was brought up with Puritan severity, and was never at a dancing party until she was married. Her first assumption of the pantaloons was when she was a bride and to follow her husband through the campaign of the war. After having enjoyed wearing clothes that did not hamper movement, she could never bear again the pressure of stays and the clinging of draggled skirts. Her home is full of pleasant riches, commodious and handsome, each room being quite a subject for a picture. But it has lost zest since she was in Persia, and she pines for the unconventional life, intense interests and absorbing work which she led at Shushan.

Home Happiness.

Dear boys and girls, you can add very much to home happiness, especially if you have a mother who is not very strong, or a grandpa or grandma who is aged and feeble, by being thoughtful and mannerly.

There is a right way to open and shut the door; a right way to move from one part of the room to the other; a right way to sit down, to rise, to hold a book—a right way to do everything that is worth doing at all.

And yet we have known children to give their parents sad hearts by neglect of these little home duties. It is more easy to do these things right than to do them wrong.

One very ugly habit some young people have is that of calling aloud the name of a brother or sister, or even of a father or mother, who may be in another room, or upstairs, or in the yard. A polite person will always go to the one whose attention is required, and speak in a low and modest tone of voice.

The home might be made far more pleasant by observance of many of these little matters.—*Our Little People.*

"My father is a very genial man," she said, "and desires that I shall extend the hospitalities of the house to every caller. Will you take something before you go?"

"Well, yes," replied the youth, "I will, with your permission, take a kiss from you."

The maid was abashed, but the youth was equal to the occasion and the hospitalities were extended.

* * *

Cut several oranges in transverse slices and remove the seeds. Lay some of the slices in the bottom of a glass fruit-dish; sprinkle with sugar and some desiccated cocoanut; then add a layer of sliced banana, and fill up the dish with alternate layers of oranges, cocoanut, and banana.

FASHION NOTES.

Although our fashionable modistes have returned from Paris bringing with them the choicest of Worths' "creations," we do not find that they eclipse or make the work of American Fashion artists, seem less desirable by comparison. At one of our best establishments may be seen seventy models of the most exquisite novelties selected from the best European houses, Worth himself will rarely exhibit more than eight. The event of the season was the centennial ball on April 29th, and among the bewildering display of especially prepared toilets for that occasion was seen a white gown, with brocade train-front of white satin with silver flowers embroidered at the foot in front, slender vines of silver up the fronts of the pointed corsage, and silver fringe dropping below the waist and under the arms beneath the high full short sleeves.

For one of the ladies of the Cabinet, a gown made by Worth. is of blue and white brocade with trimmings of Opal beads.

For another prominent society lady has been made a grey tulle trimmed with silver thistles holding the drapery of the front.

The fashions of the last century with modifications are being used for these gowns, white silk muslin in straight full breadths for the front of the skirt, with a frill across the foot in the old fashioned way, deep ruffles at the neck turning over, ruffles so wide that they drape the bodice and form the sleeve.

White wool embroidery on mousseline de soie, is prettily used on a Nile green brocade, the silk mousseline forming the lower part of the corsage, which is draped diagonally in front, by a width of the green brocade, beginning on the right shoulder, and tapering to the waist on the left. On the white embroidered front of the skirt are massed clusters of long hanging grasses and marguerites. Ghormley is also making a gown for Mrs, Harrison, but no amount of questioning would induce even a hint to be given as to style or material. Not less unique are the gowns for street and home wear. The latest importations show many new features both in material and style. Cashmere, mousseline de laine, China crape, India silk, laces, fish nets and canvas are all displayed in the model suits.

For the early spring days, light cloth, or combinations of striped silk with cloth, camel's hair old brocades, shot bengaline, shaded taffetas.

By combining the styles of the Directoire with those of the First Empire new details are the result which produce a charming effect. The widely bordered wool dress with Jacket is a favorite for spring wear, and will be found desirable at the sea side. Bustles are rapidly loosing their place, and the pad bustle is seldom used, a single steel server to give a slight support and should be placed about ten inches below the band.

Long coats and polonaises are in high favor with our ladies, but there are also many basques and round waists with seperate skirts, straight in effect yet are slightly draped over a foundation skirt. A half tailor suit of camel's hair on page 3 of this number illustrates this style. A new basque with square tabs, and the pointed waist bands are very popular. Care should be taken in draping the tops of coat sleeves, the style is not becoming to any but very slender figures.

The new Directoire long coats have continuous back widths, perfectly flat on the tournure, yet gored below to form four large fluted pleats that widen to the foot. Colors may be combined in their gowns to suit the taste of the wearer. A great Directoire bow of black lace is at the throat, large crocheted buttons, and square pockets are dues.

A great deal of Jet galloon is used upon the black lace dress of figured chantilly net. Some have wide diagonal rows across the front of the gathered bodice, some have the same down the front of the skirt. Gold cord and Jet bead galloons are also used, as well as a ribbon of gold. Ladies who wore lace dresses last summer trimmed with Moire ribbon will find that they are in as good style this summer. To freshen last years' lace waists, have a great Jabot of soft lace falling down the front, point the dress low at the throat, cord it and put a pleated frill of lace around it to lie down flatly, drape ribbon around the arm size and tie in a small bow on top.

A great deal of ribbon of all widths is used in every unique way upon lace dresses. The taste of the wearer is the only guide to fashion in this, as in many other details of the styles which go to make up the toilet of lovely women.

For afternoon wear foulards are shown in great variety, including beautiful effects. One in blue with a black figure is trimmed with black lace and with pale blue ribbon to match the foulard. The waist is made with full effect which is now usually seen in all material. A dainty afternoon gown is of blue and white striped India silk, combined with white mousseline de soie that is wrought with finest threads of white wool. Black velvet ribbon tie bows on the waist, with collar and wrist bands of black velvet, and velvet on the skirt draped in jabots showing their selvages next panels of the embroidered mousseline.

An exquisite tea gown is an old pink and apple green brocade which form the train behind, the front of maize colored silk is covered with embroidered crepe lisse festooned with maize ribbons,

* * *

PARIS has a gallant blind man.

Seated at the corner of a projecting doorway on the boulevard, just out of sight of those who approach, he waits until he hears the light, quick footfall of a lady, and then steps out into view, hat in hand, bowing his head, white with age, and exclaims:

"Ah, madame, pity me! Have pity on a poor blind man who is deprived of the privilege of seeing you!"

No woman; it is said, can resist his plea.

* * *

A single shad produces 100,000 eggs and only about 5,000 are hatched naturally. By the artificial method, 98,000 are successfully hatched.

HORSE NOTES.

—Jane L., 2.19½, has been added to Weeks' stable.

—James E. Cooper is troubled with rheumatism.

—E. R. Bulkley has sold the pacer Whitelight, 2.25¼.

—G. B. Morris has purchased Panama at a high figure.

—James B. Green is kept busy training his big string of trotters.

—Hanover is doing his work in a manner to encourage his friends.

—Seth Griffin is at work on the Belmont track with his track machine.

—Jay-Eye-See, Harry Wilkes and Phallas are not lively to be seen on the turf again.

—Entries for the Dansville (Ky.) meeting, to be held on June 5, 6 and 7, will close on May 27.

—R. S. Strader of Elmer Place, one mile from Lexington, Ky., has a fine lot of trotting stock for sale.

—The Czar, full brother to the Emperor of Norfolk, recently, won the Pacific Derby, one-and-one-half miles, in California, in 2.36.

—Budd Doble will remain at the Washington Park track, Chicago, until the date of the running meeting, when he will go to Detroit.

—J. F. Golden is at the Gentleman's Driving Course with the b. g. Budd Doble (pacer), 7 years old. by Clay Abdallah, and the s. g. Billy Ross, 5 years old, by Seafoam.

—The Lehigh County Agricultural Society has fifty men and fifteen horses and carts at work grading the new track at its new Fair grounds, in the suburbs of Allentown, Pa.

—W. H. McCarthy has arrived in Terre Haute, Ind., with his stable of trotters that were wintered at Los Angeles. It contains Geneva S., 2.19¼; Lena Wilkes, 2.29¼; Rajah, 2.29¼; Cora Van Tassel, Lucy R. and the pacers Sir Archie and Cousin Joe.

—In the five furlong spin at Memphis, on Monday April 29th, with ten starters, four of them fell on the turn, Endurer going down first, when Kermese, Hattie D., and Katie S., running close behind him, fell in a heap. Stevenson, on Hattie D., had his collar-bone dislocated, and has been laid up since.

—The $10,000 Southern Hotel Guarantee stake for the 2.25 class, opened by the St. Louis Fair Association, closed with the following nominations: McCormick Live Stock Company, Bowling Green, Mo.; W. P. Ijams, Terre Haute, Ind.; V. Simpson, Winona, Minn.; Cowles & Clyborne, Dowagiac, Mich.; Hamilton Busby. New York, N. Y.; C. F. Clark, Mexico, Mo.; Wilson and Stanley, Detroit, Mich.; D. W. Hunter, Westport, Mo.; Bob Stewart, Kansas City. Mo.; Augustus Sharpe, Louisville, Ky.; R. P. Pepper, Frankfort, Ky.

—An old-style road race came off recently between two South Jersey trotters. The contestants were Chestnut King and Old Virginny, owned respectively by General Charles Haight, of Freehold, and Mr. Frank Rives. The course was from Freehold to Long Branch and return, a distance of thirty-four miles. Each horse drew two men. The start was made at 10.10 A. M., and the round trip was completed by 12.50, making the distance in two hours and forty minutes, including a stop of twelve minutes at Long Branch to cool out. There is talk of another match for $1000 a side.

—The two American bred trotters, Spofford and Governor Hill, were safely landed in Buenos Ayres after a voyage of forty-seven days. The severest shaking up occurred off Newport News. The gale was strong and the sea ran high. The horses were protected by padded stalls. In pleasant weather they were walked on deck. They also had a large open box, with plenty of straw to prevent slipping, into which they were turned, one at a time, when the ocean was calm. The shoes were badly worn on the voyage. The friction was as great as if the trotters had been on land. The two horses walked ashore in their new and far distant home as frisky and nimble as colts. They will be driven on the road and compete in races. Three days before Spofford and Governor Hill were landed the bay mare Skylight Pilot, who had preceded them to Buenos Ayres, died. She was by Strathmore, had a record of 2.19, and her loss was keenly regretted.

—There never was a time when a horse could win as much money as now, there never was a time when 2-year old racing had reached anything like its proportions. The most valuable stakes are for 2-year-olds. At Monmouth Park there is the Junior Champion, worth something like $25,000; the Select worth about $8000; the Sapling, Tyro, July, Hopeful, August and Criterion, each worth about $6000; the Amboy and Carteret Handicaps, worth each about $7000 or $8000. At Coney Island the Futurity this season will be worth about $60,000 to the winner; the Great Eastern, worth $8000; the Autumn, worth $6000, The Titan, at Jerome, will be worth $7000 or $8000. The Great American, at Brooklyn, will be worth about $20,000, and the new Eclipse stakes, at Westchester, will be worth about $25,000. The Kenwood and Hyde Park stakes, at Chicago, are each worth about $5000. There are at least twenty-five stakes in the East which will be worth about $5000 or over.

* * *

OLD MAN—"As your first baby is a boy I suppose you have the privilege of naming it."

Young Father—"Yes, siree. I would not allow any one else to name that cherub."

"Have you thought of a good name for him yet?"

"Dozens of 'em; splendid names; just the thing; but they won't any of them do."

"Why not?"

"My wife won't have 'em."

* * *

One cup each of flour and sugar, half a cup each of butter and milk, two eggs, flavor with vanilla; bake on well-greased wafer-irons and roll while hot.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAY 16.

You will find
G. R. Spigelmyer's
RACKET STORE
in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.
Everything under regular prices.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Wm. M. Hartman, of Millheim, was quite ill of pneumonia.

—Wm. Ott, son of James Ott, of near this place, left for Minneapolis. Minn.

—Communion in the Lutheran church, of this place, Sabbath morning, May 26.

—Mr. L. C. Rossman, of Farmers Mills, was in town last week, and found time to call.

—Aaron Harter and Isaac Harpster mode a big catch each on Monday, of fish at the Stone Mill dam.

—Mr. John Hosterman, with son Thomas, of Wolfs Store, were visiting at the home of Dr. Hosterman, his son, in this place.

—John Mitchell, of State College, who had been released by the Phila. base ball club, has signed with St. Paul club, Minn.

—The Sprucetown Sabbath school has fixed upon 6.30 p. m., for ceremonies in that graveyard on Decoration day.

—"Cat an' dog" has taken the place of all other games with young America in this place, at present, and they are doing it justice.

—Thomas Hosterman, of Miles, a brother of Doc. Hosterman of our town, sustained very severe injuries from a fall a short time ago.

—The measles have not yet disappeared altogether in this section. The number that had them was quite large, and many grown persons were among them.

—Thanks to Rev. J. A. Bright, chaplain of Kansas senate, for a copy of "Biennial Report of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture," a handsomely gotten up work.

— An address in favor of the prohibition amendment will be delivered in the Lutheran church, of this place, on Saturday evening next, by an able gentleman from Pittsburg.

—Mrs. Jackson Bush has also been taken ill; broken down with the weight of care and nursing which rested upon her amid the sickness and three deaths in her family since April 1.

—The dedication of the Chapel of the new Lutheran church at Coburn will take place next Sabbath, May 19th, at 10 o'clock a. m. Rev. J. H. Menges, of Philadelphia, will preach the dedicatory sermon.

—Many girls wear glasses because they are short-sighted enough to make spectacles of themselves.—Herald. Many men and boys make sad spectacles of themselves, not by the wear, but by the use of the contents of glasses. What is fair for the goose should be fair for the gander.

—Wm. T. Auman, of Millheim, graduated at F. and M. college, Lancaster, last week, and will now enter the ministry in the Reformed church. We knew him when a "barefoot boy," and we are glad is a young man of talent and promise. He is a son of John Auman, of Millheim, and a grand-son of Rev. Tobias dec'd.

—William Cox, aged 23 years, a cigarmaker by trade, but recently engaged as a clerk in the store of A. F. McGarvey, at Tyrone, committed suicide at that place on Sunday evening by taking laudanum. When found in the rear of the City Hotel, at about 8 o'clock, he was in bad condition, and died about 12. The cause of the suicide is said to be the refusal of a young lady to receive his attentions.

—Geographical socials are something new. The method of conducting them is for a lady upon entering the room in which the social is held to draw from a receptacle a card containing the name of some county seat in the state and for each gentleman to draw the name of a county. The counties are then required to hunt up county seat and take them to supper. This is a variation from the "swinging on the gate" social.

—Mr. R. F. Fetterolf, who will graduate at Penna. College, in a few weeks, was in town a few days ago and gave us a call. Mr. Fetterolf is from Spring Mills, and his visit here was with a view to establish a select school about the 22d of July. We are pleased to know this as our town and neighborhood sustained such a school for many years and this spring is the only period that has been missed. As Mr. F. is a ripe scholar and of excellent character, we trust our citizens will give him all possible encouragement. He may make the customary announcement in proper time, in these columns.

—A fair sample of the work of some of the petty bosses in our former council is the buying of chairs that were not needed and were never handed over, and which evidently some hoped would be lost sight of. This is on a level with a violation of their oaths and own ordinances, making citizens they didn't like build walks on short notice while butties were let slip and some favorites had their walks stealthily paid out of the boro' taxes; some of these model councilmen didn't make walks across their own lots, and boasted of the oppression they heaped upon poorer citizens, and then tried to cover their misdeeds by putting out a cowardly statement that did not show what the money was spent for. Then, its "six cheers" we give these hefty ex-councilmen.

A Dust Storm.

VIEWED FROM A MOUNTAIN TOP.

That most singular phenomena, the great dust storm of Friday afternoon last, which seems to have spread over the entire state, also struck this section with all its ugliness and violence, enveloping all in a thick cloud of dust which turned daylight into darkness.

No doubt the reader perused an account of this strange storm in the dailies, and as its behaviour was about the same everywhere, we will not describe it here.

In the Bear meadows a sawmill was blown down, and in many sections fences, trees and buildings were damaged.

We wish to note, however, that we had an opportunity of observing the coming of this storm from one of the highest elevations in the state, being at the time on the eminence between Houtzdale and Brisbin, where an immense scope of country can be viewed, and which is almost devoid of cultivated fields from which dust clouds could be raised. The horizon in the west and northwest was black with an approaching thunder gust. Ahead of this and far from where we stood, we could discern an immense, dirt colored veil, with its base on the earth and reaching halfway to the clouds riding in advance of the rain clouds and growing in extent with its approach. We thought of dust, but the immense territory before us being covered with brush and short grass, we felt certain no such dust could be "kicked up" in that region. We contrasted it with the smoke from the mountain fires and were convinced it was not smoke. On it came, and we soon became convinced that it was real estate dancing a grand polka in the air to the music of heaven's batteries—it was dust, just the stuff we are all made of. We made a dash for Brisbin; our striking the first street and the storm striking it, were simultaneous. To see two inches ahead was impossible; we stumbled upon a porch, felt our way up and took shelter under a door, and let the storm king have his own way, and pelt us with the gravel and little stones that were mixed quite profusely with the dust. We thought the houses would join in the dance of the furies—fortunately they didn't; but the lumber piles, which are so numerous around that burg, they had a grand quadrille, you bet. What were our thoughts, did you ask? well, as we stood under that door, the doleful words, heard always at the brink of the tomb, kept creeping over us, "dust to dust"!

In five minutes the duster left all quiet and a moderate thunder shower followed.

From the point from which we witnessed the coming of this singular storm we have no doubt it raised the dust from the northwestern counties joining the Ohio line, and gathered in volume as it traveled eastward.

R. R. News.

The new train on the Bald Eagle railroad will be put on the road next Monday morning. It will leave Lock Haven about 4.50 a m arriving at Bellefonte at 5.35 and at Tyrone at 6.40. Returning it will leave Tyrone about 3.10, arriving at Bellefonte at 4.30 and Lock Haven at 5.30.

The afternoon train from Lewisburg to Bellefonte, will be 30 minutes later, hereafter, leaving Lewisburg half an hour later, on account of the Niagara express being that much later; this will make the connection quite close at Bellefonte for Tyrone.

A Professor of Military Tactics.

First Lieutenant Silas A. Wolf, 4th Infantry, has been detailed for duty as professor of military science and tactics at the Pennsylvania State College, relieving First Lieutenant S. S. Pague, 15 Infantry, who has been ordered to join his regiment Lieutenant Wolf is a brother of Leroy S. Wolf, of Harrisburg. He is a gradnate of the West Point class of 1878 and took a two years course at the School of Application, at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

Death of Mrs. Alexander.

Mrs. Alexander, wife of Dr. Alexander, of this place, died on Wednesday night at 12 o'clock. Consumption had made an invalid of her for the past two years and all that possibly could be done for her relief was resorted to, but without avail. She bore all patiently and with Christian resignation. The dec'd was esteemed by all who knew her.

Funeral next Sunday morning, Rev. Shoemaker to officiate.

Vanilla Extract.

Mr. J. D. Murray, our druggist, through peculiar arrangements is enabled to sell a superior article of Extract of Vanilla at lower prices than has heretofore been possible. His special inducements to buyers of large quantities should command the attention of our ice cream making friends.

—John Stoner and wife, of Millheim left on an extended western tour.

—All kinds of fly-nets, light and heavy, cheap too, at D. A. Boozers.

—Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

—Ad. Harter has built a large addition to his house at Millheim.

—Horse collars from $1 up at Boozers.

—See Fauble's new spring stock before purchasing elsewhere.

—Dedication of Lutheran chapel at Coburn, Sunday 19, by Dr. Menges.

—Boozer received a new assortment of horse collars, price from $1 up.

—M. E. quarterly meeting at Spring Mills on 18, 19 and 20; Lovefeast, Sunday morning, 19.

—Ready-made clothing of every description and quality at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

— The Reformed classis meets at New Berlin, Union co, this week, beginning 15th.

—For cheap clothing go to the Rochester clothing house. Bellefonte, largest stock in town.

—Jac. Royer and Jacob Hazel of Madisonburg, each had a horse die recently, which is hard on the Jacobs.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

—Leonard Rhone, master of the grange, was taken quite ill of pneumonia last week.

—The largest and most complete line of suiting—now on exhibition on our counters—that have ever been shown by us. Suits made to order at the lowest prices.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

How the Soldiers Will Go to Gettysburg.

The bill providing for the transport of the soldiers to Gettysburg on the day the monuments are to be dedicated was signed by the Governor on the 8th of May. It is not as liberal as was supposed. It is not intended that everybody who was in the army at any time during the war shall go as a Gettysburg soldier. The appropriation is limited to $50,000; the adjutant general to make contracts with the railroads at a rate not exceeding one and a half cents per mile, tickets to be good for not less than one week, with the privilege of a stop over at any station en route, and no soldier is to be included who was not a member of the military organization on the day on which it was engaged in that battle and honorably discharged. It is doubted if the appropriation will be sufficient to cover all the expenses, and it is therefore, expected that very strict rules will be adopted with regard to this transportation.

For Killing an Officer.

The trial of Charles Cleary for the murder of Chief of Police Paul, at Renovo, March 12, was commenced at Lock Haven on Tuesday, before judge Mayer. The grand jury found a true bill, and a jury to try the case was secured by the noon recess.

The grand jury also indicted Spotts and McVicker, the saloonists who sold young Cleary drink before the shooting, for selling liquor to minors. A large crowd is present at the trial and much interest is manifested. The state will insist on a verdict of murder in the first degree, while the defence will be devoted to saving Cleary from hanging.

New RR. Company.

A charter has been granted at the State Department to the Central Penn'a RR. Comp., capital $500,000. The line will extend from Mill Hall to Unionville, in Centre county, a distance of 25 miles. S. H. Hicks, of Watsontown, is the president.

Local Briefs.

—See Fauble's stock before purchasing.

—Corn is all planted, ditto the potatoes.

—Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

—Rain all day Monday and cooler weather.

—Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, for fine clothing.

—When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

—Henry Vonada is building a new barn at Madisonburg.

—When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

—Read Fauble's flaming ad, in Reporter and give him a call.

—Merchant Dale is running his lumber job with the hum of business.

—When in Bellefonte stop and see E. L. Powers $3.00 dress shoe.

—C. M. Gramley, of Miles, gave us a call, and reports crop prospects in that township as very good.

—Get a fly-net, cheaper than elsewhere, at Boozer's saddlery.

—Go to Fauble's clothing house for a fine suit of clothing, new spring styles

—Street commissioner Flory has ordered the alleys to be cleaned up; that's right, George, go for the buggers.

—Fauble keeps the finest stock of ready made clothing in the county an cannot be undersold byany competitor

—A naughty ram injured a child of Daniel Condo of Rebersburg, and if not driven off by the mother the child would have been killed.

—Fauble's line for eady made clothing is complete in every particular, and cannot be beat by any dealer in the county.

—Dale & Co. are offering their fine stock of goods at cost; an excellent opportunity for bargains. See ad. in another colum.

—Simon Loeb's new clothing and gents furnishing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the busy place now. Bargains is what draws the people.

—Last Sunday evening while Rev. Stover was delivering a prohibition address in the church some one stole his buggy cushion, rubber coat, blanket, etc from his buggy at Woodward.

—A dollar saved is a dollar earned which can be done by buying clothes from the Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte, largest stock of spring suits in the county.

—F. H. Swab, one of the rising young Democrats, of Harris, gave our sanctum a call. Mrs. Swab has been ill a number of weeks, but has recovered some within the last ten days.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

—The engineers are now locating the branch rai road between Utahville and Smoke Run, known as the Moshannon Branch extension, and it is pretty well settled that the road will be built.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

—Of the 38 prisoners in the Clearfield jail, 11 were charged with murder. It must be a clear-field for murderers out there, as we never knew of one being hung.

—Get your boy a nice suit at Lewins and save a couple of dollars thereby. The largest and best assortment of spring suits, latest styles ever brot to Bellefonte. Lewins leads in ready-made clothing for men and boys.

—Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, on Thursday last, while on his way to Bellefonte in a carriage, accompanied by lawyers Fortney and Keller, stopped over half an hour in our town.

—Persons in the habit of sticking their impudent noses right down where the P. M. changes the mails should know that such nosyness is strictly against the law; stand back like the rest of decent folks, as post masters may feel a delicacy in reproving the impudence.

—What the Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

—Bits: Simon Harper landed 25 trout on Monday.

The grain market is still depressed; wheat is worth about 90.

Bartholmew's store has changed color from a light yellow to a kind of blue.

Prohibition address in the Lutheran church next Saturday evening.

Mr. Eisenhart of Spring Mills, on Tuesday moved to Horseheads, near Elmira, and leaves David Barree to occupy the mansion and take care of it.

Our ever pleasant Republican friend Shannon Boal of Linden Hall, gladdened our sanctum with a call.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

—The Centre Democrat says, a rascal knocked a piece off the corner stone of the Lutheran church at Barren run lately, and thus extracted from it a bottle of wine, which of course was very old

The REPORTER is of the opinion that that wine will only begin to warm the fellow up when he gets on "the other side."

—Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects. It is so easy to handle and put up and weighs a little less to the rod than any other. Write for prices.

—The really proper way to serve strawberries nowadays is with the stems on. Part of a small saucer should have a little mound of powdered sugar poured into it, and on the other side the largest and choicest berries obtainable should be heaped up. Each berry is taken up by the stem, dipped into the sugar and eaten from the fingers. If your strawberries have no stems bring them to the REPORTER office and we will show you how to eat them without stems.

—A lady living in Ohio is the mother of six boys. One day a friend calling on her said:

"What a pity that one of your boys had not been a girl." One of the boys about eight years of age overheard this remark, and promptly interposed:

"I'd like to know who'd a bin 'er? I wouldn't a bin 'er, Ed wouldn't a bin 'er, Joe wouldn't a bin 'er, and I'd like to know who'd a bin 'er?"

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

TRY YOUR LUCK! send us the names of two new subscribers, at $1.50 cash each, and will send you the Centre Reporter one year free, and six months for each additional name. This is simply as an experiment, with nothing in it for us, all for you, and the offer is only good until July 15 next. Try your luck at once.

—If you want a good fly-net, light or heavy, cheap, go to Boozer's saddlery.

—If you never saw a buzz saw saw, then you never saw saw what he saw saw.

—BUILDING LOTS, $40 to $60 per lot, ½ of a mile east of station, for sale on easy terms. Apply to Frederick Kurtz. 3m

HAIR.

Plastering Hair for sale at the Centre Hall tannery. Call or address
May9 J. S. ROWE

WOOL WANTED.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of Wool, at all times, by W. M. Allison & Bro., Potters Mills. 2my4t

WELL DRILLING.

Mr. Clemens, of Mifflin county, will come into this valley about 1st of May with his steam drilling machine. Persons desiring wells put down on their premises, upon favorable terms, can leave their orders at the Reporter office. 25ap4t

PETER HOFFER, Centre Hall, sells the Osborne & Co's Harvesting Implements, the Clipper Sidehill Plow, the Strait's Patent Reversible Sulky Plow, the Elmira Spring Harrow, also the Union Meat Chopper, and the Expert Grain and Fertilizer Drill, the Lighthouse Feedcutter, and iron Water and Feed Troughs. 2my3m
Also the celebrated Albright Hayrake.

SELLING OFF
AT COST!

Having engaged in other business requiring our attention elsewhere, we will sell off our entire stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, etc., AT COST, for Cash or approved paper or produce.

Call at once! and secure bargains, as the stock is complete and perfect in quality.

DALE & CO,
CENTRE HALL.

WHAT YOU WILL FIND
A-T T-H-E
Rochester Clothing House.

:-o-:

A Handsome line of Men's Sacks and Cutaway Suits.
—o—
Children's Suits of all kinds and prices.
—o—
The finest line of Pants ever shown in the County.
—o—
All the Latest Styles and Shapes of Hats.
—o—
The finest selection of Neck Wear in the County.
—o—
Percal and White Shirts by the hundreds.
—o—
The most complete line of Furnishing Goods that you have ever seen.
—o—
The greatest value for the least money.
—o—
The very finest makes and fits of Clothing.
—o—
The best equipped clothing store in Central Penn'a.
—o—
That if what you buy from us don't suit you when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING HOUSE, . . . BELLEFONTE, PA.

:-0-:

M. FAUBLE,
Proprietor.
REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

SPRING & SUMMER.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 16, 1889.

This week we again desire to call the attention of the ladies to our Dry Goods Department.

We deem it unnecessary to particularize.

It is enough when we state to you that we have more styles and variety in all lines than ever before.

If it is impossible for you to come to the store then we will be pleased to forward you samples of any sort of goods you may desire if you will but make the request.

0—PRICES ARE RIGHT.—0

Quality considered you can not buy the same article elsewhere for less money. We make it a point to buy *good quality* in every article, thinking it to be the cheaper in the end.

Come see for yourself, whether you mean to buy or not you will be welcome.

Very Respectfully Yours,
Wm. Wolf & Son.